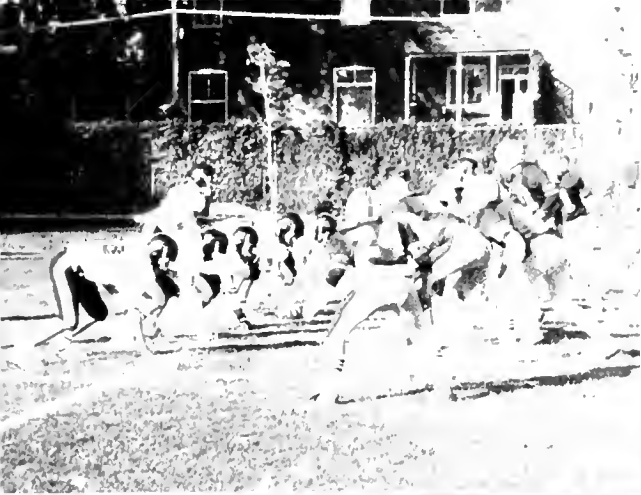




**SELWYN HOUSE 87**











# SELWYN HOUSE 1987

WESTMOUNT, QUEBEC

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\*\*Many, many thanks to Mrs. Kuitman without whose help this page would surely have turned out blank.

## Headmaster's Message



In this its seventy-eighth year the School begins a new phase in its development.

As this message is being written early in the school year, I cannot report adequately on events. Therefore, I would like to share what I believe this new phase can mean for Selwyn House.

On Founder's Day we will celebrate the official naming of the Lucas Building and of the magnificently renovated Macaulay Building. The additional space has permitted an efficient re-organization of the School so that academic athletic and extra-curricular facilities have been greatly improved for the benefit of the students and staff.

What is equally encouraging is the School's commitment in undertaking this expansion to maintain current levels of enrolment.

We are extremely grateful for the support of the Board of Directors and members of the Selwyn House community for all they have done in so many ways to see the plans realized.

It is our conviction that with the continuation of such support the School will continue to provide vital and rigorous courses of study and other programmes so that able students can expect talented teachers to set high standards in an atmosphere where the students know their teachers care.

Where there is such an atmosphere we also are convinced that the School community will learn the importance of our being hospitable to the ideas of others be they classmates, colleagues, great authors, scientists or thinkers. A community of this sort will thus have gone far in building an educational foundation for its graduates which will help them understand that where people are involved no good solution to the complex problems we all face can be achieved where there is intolerance or simplistic formulae for instant success.

William Mitchell



#### A Word From The Editor

This year's yearbook has, as in past years, been a quest. The hours of nagging teachers, gasping for air in a chemically intoxicated darkroom, making up layouts, making up more layouts, and struggling to get candid photographs are just a few examples of the invaluable efforts made by everyone on the yearbook staff. It hasn't all been chaotic, however, especially since we have acquired a new office on the second floor of the main building, thanks to the recent reallocation of many classrooms at the school. We hope you will enjoy the new format of the graduation section, as well as the reinstitution of a page of credentials (to help you check up on all those teachers). I thank a superb yearbook staff, and hope that this book has captured some of the events of the past year you might or might not like to remember.

Paul Boubli

# FOUNDER'S DAY 1986

Tonight is an historical occasion as we formally dedicate the Lucas Building - where the School moved from Redpath Street in 1961 - and this new School Building - the Macaulay Building - each appropriately named after the Founders of the School. When we met for Founder's Day at this time last year, this building was essentially a Church with classrooms at the lower level, it is very gratifying to be here one year later in a building which has been completely renovated to its maximum potential for School use.

It is one thing to ensure that all the School's facilities and programmes are maintained at the highest level possible. But it takes men and women who are dedicated to preserving the best traditions of the School to fulfill these objectives.

It was primarily for this reason that in 1981 the Board of Directors decided to create the Speirs Medal in memory of Dr. Robert Speirs to be awarded on Founder's Day to a friend of the School who has contributed significantly to it. This year, the Directors have decided to award the Speirs Medal to William Daly for his outstanding contribution to the School over the years.

To most of you, William needs no introduction. He was a member of the Class of 1952 and both of William's and Nancy's sons have graduated from the School. William served as a Director of the School from 1971 to 1979 and was Treasurer of the School for a period of six years during that time. When he retired from the Board, he joined the Executive of the Old Boys Association and is now Vice President of the Association. In addition, since 1981 William has served with distinction as a Trustee and Executive secretary of the Selwyn House Endowment Fund.

I have described briefly William's formal contribution to the School, but his actual contribution goes far beyond that. This contribution cannot be measured by the standards of what may appear in a curriculum vitae. Rather, it is measured by the dedicated attitude which William Daly has consistently adopted towards the School. His interest has expressed itself in many different ways: in making informal suggestions to improve the operation of the School; in attending many School activities on a regular basis; in advising on how funds should best be solicited for the acquisition of the Macaulay Building; in short, in keeping his hand on the pulse of the School and always acting in its best interests whenever he could.

In their concluding paragraph in the School's history, Veritas, Dr. Speirs and Mr. Moodey wrote: "the devotion and the dedication of those in command; whether staff or Directors, Old Boys or parents - will continue to guide the School into an even more enriched future." William Daly has not only exhibited these qualities as a director, old boy and parent - he has also given to the School that extra degree of dedication and loyalty which makes him the most deserving candidate for the Speirs medal this year.

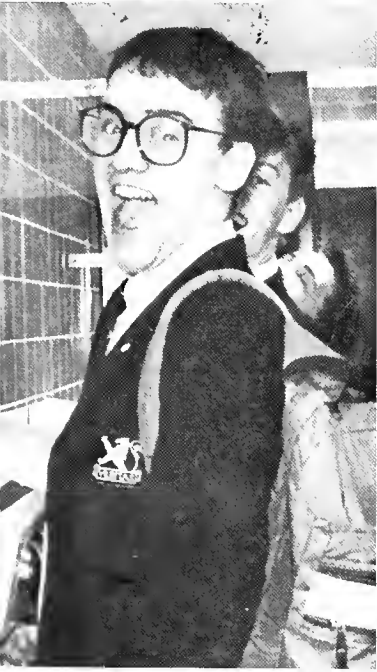
Timothy Carsley  
Founder's Day Address  
November 26, 1986





THE PREFECTS











ROB BRISCOE

Well, this is grade eleven, huh? It all seems too anticlimatic, and has caused my mind to go blank. Back in grade six when I arrived, this year seemed so far off. Now it's here, and boy did it catch me by surprise. There have been so many memories (good and bad) that they all could not fit in this one paragraph, so I won't even attempt it. Before I sign-off, I'd just like to say thanks (I'm not sure what for) and good-luck to all of the graduating class of '87, the strangest, funniest, and most interesting bunch a guy could know. So Long!!  
The TOP is the place where nobody goes.  
You just imagine it all.  
-- Robert Smith --



CHRIS BRUNEAU

Eleven years at Selwyn, pretty awesome huh? Eleven fairly exciting years with many high points to remember. Rocket fuel, Five months alone, Five years of wrestling, Tour de France, TV parties, BBB, the years of fun at Magog, Driving with Neil, New Year's 87, Bruneau Brau, Aggressive skiing. Thanks to the class of '87, the most bizarre group of people I have ever met. Especially RB, CH, DM, TH, DD, NR, TH, and KE. Special thanks to JM, KD, NM, LS, VM, JB, CK, and NM for keeping me relatively sane and providing me with an alternative to doing my homework.  
It never got weird enough for me  
- Hunter Thompson



MICHAEL CHAN

After only three years of Selwyn House, I must admit I've grown to enjoy the school and its people. Thank goodness I'm leaving (Just kidding). Looking back at the years, I can't forget Mr. Moffat's bonuses, Mr. Boyle's chemtoons, speedchess, false fire alarms, soccer sprints, backgammon, and the never working pascal computer programs. More seriously though, I'd like to thank my father, mother, and Aud'g for their support for me in those tough times during my stay. I would also like to thank all the friends who made my stay pleasant. Now I leave the school knowing that I have been well prepared for the years to come. Thanks for everything Selwyn.



DEREK DE BONO

In the past 11 years at Selwyn, I have had some good and some bad memories. I would like to thank my mother and father and of course Jo for being there all these years. The good times were: the Stratford trip (too bad Tim), sr. football, this year was the best therefore, I would like to thank coaches M.M. and T.N. (#33 + #44 = #1); the parties at A.K. and P.C. paddy wagon + sta. 33; and of course O-Blitz. For all these good times I have to thank my closest friends: A.K., J.P., T.B., K.P. I also want to thank N.M., C.B., P.C., M.R., P.Z. and all my other friends. Thanks alot to everyone, love you all.



NICHOLAS DUCIC

It's over! Five years went by in a flash, but they won't be forgotten. running, skiing and pain; 9A English (Ha! Ha!); "Lobotomy time!"; chronic sleep disorders and caffeine; the nice people at the SAQ; McGill Engineering Pub-Nites, "designated drinker"; the Delta 88; Douglas Hall and its attendant horrors, the Mercier bridge - "I walked home"; afternoons at Steve's; Spiderman; the psychedelic machine; New York; Europe; bikes and pain; Clapton and Hendrix; *The Confederacy of Dunces* and bad literature. "You first take the whole X-Y plane and transform it into a circle of radius one."  
I'd like to thank the teachers, coaches, family and friends who made my academic experience here "interesting" in more than one way.  
"Quantum mutatus ab illo."





## IAN BLACHFORD

"Rise free from care before the dawn and seek adventure. Let the moon find thee by other lakes, and the night overtake thee everywhere at home." - H. Thoreau  
 "If you shoot for the moon and miss, you will still be among the stars." - M. Allen  
 "Moral courage is a rarer commodity than bravery in battle or great intelligence. Yet it is the one essential, vital quality for those who seek to change a world that yields more painfully to change." - J.F. Kennedy  
 I hope my family and my friends know that I love them very much.



## PAUL BOUBLI

Many, many thanks to: all my teachers, grade 11, B.F., R.N., J.G., Miss T., T.G., M. Kennedy, Pete Townshend and the Who (a rather omnipotent bunch), and, especially, mom and dad (ma and pa).  
 "Eh?"  
 - Pete Townshend



## TIM BRIERLEY

"War is just a place where we have been in exile from our better dreams." -- Timothy Findley  
 The War is over. Shall we begin?  
 "And when I'm lying in my bed I think about life and I think about death and neither one particularly appeals to me." -- Morrissey  
 "As we always ended, so that there should be no ending . . . Farewell and Hail." -- Eric Blair



## ANDREW CARSWELL

It's been a long, hard, but sometimes rewarding seven years, and I've made it. Thanks to the friends who made it a little easier to take. Places to remember: S.S.B., O-B., Sam's, Detox, West 1., Shelf Party at Bold's, 10B English, Rowdy Rav's., People to remember: Lips, Dunk, Gus, Shank, Bolds, Ho-or, S.-Ball, D.-Bag, Jon, Big Bad, Alex, Sam, Kabouey, Q.A.A., Diamond, Jowsh. Good luck to the Grads. Catch Y'all later.



## REZA DIBADI

We ain't what we want to be, and we ain't what we're goin' to be, but we ain't what we wuz. -- S. Carolina mountain proverb  
 After eleven years at Selwyn House, I thank everyone I've ever met.  
 Solitaire? Solidaire?  
 -- Albert Camus







KENNY EAKIN

All we ever wanted was everything.  
All we ever got was cold.  
Wake up, eat jelly, sandwich bars and barbed wire,  
Squash every week into a day.

-- Bauhaus

Too bad, so sad, Bye-Bye!  
I'll try to remember everybody somehow



RAY FRITZ-NEMETH

My, my, time does fly, doesn't it? Everyone's asking me,  
"What's your grad note like?" And d'you know, I'm not quite  
sure. Well, best for last, my final years.

9 "Yes, SIR", Mr. Nicoll "T&V" the men who ate sheep  
Jesus Marko, The Riddle, Myth - conceptions

10 "Dring-dring!" "You little wretch!" The Druid, Credit card  
caper, DEF (FN) PKR\*RUF, Super-Ninja, Callahan's Place

11 The Doctor, The Bishop, RMR 2862 Lcpl, "Have a jelly  
baby? ULTIMA IV, LONG LIFE TO THAROK!"

Thanks to B.I., R.S.O (HRH), P.E.M.B (Fast-draw) Moffat,  
G. (Seagoon) Butler, P. (Brave Sir) Robyn, A.G., and the  
French Department

I really *must* be getting back to the TARDIS  
Ta

R.F.N



DANNY GOLBERG

I've been here a long time, longer than I really want  
to remember. Thanks to all my teachers and friends, it was  
great! Not that I can say everything was great. 2 or 3  
no-win, 8-loss soccer teams, Mr. G's calculus classes  
that lose you after he picks up the chalk, 20-page  
physics assignments for 3 marks (thanks Brad!), lunch  
with EG, lunch(!). But hey! That's just life! If  
everything's great, this ain't school.

"We do what we're told" - Peter Gabriel

P.S. Thanks Pat, for the great notes!



JOSH GRADINGER

I am a child of Amerika.

I went to the kind of high school where you had to pass  
a test to get in

I graduated in the bottom half of the class.

Jerry Rubin

DO IT! (1970)



JOHN HESLER

All work and no play makes Johnny a dull boy.



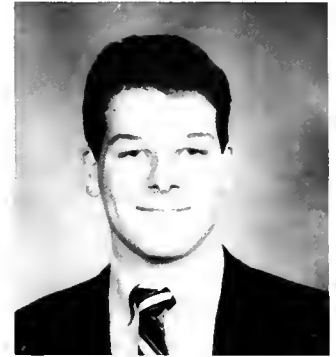


Well, after being at Selwyn House for the full duration, I can officially call my stay over. It's been great, but at the same time tough, studying endless hours acquiring knowledge that will hopefully result in success. Thanks to all my friends who have helped me at one time or another, making my stay both pleasurable and memorable. Most of all, thanks to the teachers who have successfully provided a great deal of academic knowledge. I will certainly miss Selwyn. In other words, THANKS to one and all.



## ERIC GILMAN

S'cuse me George. What's at you puttin' on your bread? OK Larry! Phil you change, man!, CSL lib, OB's, Nick's, drive-thru McD, Provisoior, Dunkin D's, VS, CP, Little lookout, AAA, I-87's skunk, RB's, Lancaster . . . Bloc Bloc Bloc \*\* NO COP NO STOP\*\* Watch the fender - Moo! Haaay Rudy! (in TSH), Ma h'asha, TIME? St. Paul's '15-11, it's my pass! "Sweep, DW, Sweep! the GIANTS win the bowl. Taylor for Pres. Josh (J-guard). Off. Blitz ARF! OOF! Israel (IFC '85-86) & USA forever. "Mmm . . . get happy!" "Superschnitzel! THANKX DRW, DK, JP, JB, SS, MR, PZ, GI, DP (Cicero), SB, KL, NS, Coles, MOM, DAD, SEAN & HARRY! "You are the young and you are the future/So suck it up and tough it out/And be the best you can!" \*\*\*TODA RABA ellivpsaW\*\*\* - J. cougar M.



## NICOLAUS HARNACK

Having spent seven years of my life at Selwyn House, I think that I have been able to lay the best possible groundwork for myself on the road to success. For this I have my parents to thank most of all, as well as my friends and teachers. Everything from England & France to Pat's History & (All you ever need to know) Physics has been, well, fun. Leaving this school is on the one hand a welcomed change, but on the other a soon to be missed environment, so for your singing and dancing pleasure, thanks Selwyn for a great time.  
NAH.



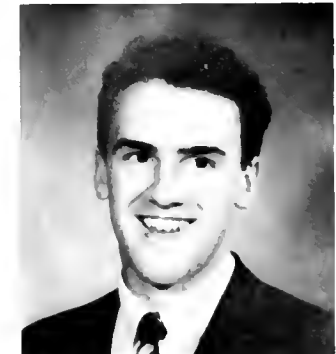
## TREVOR HAM

I am stuck summing up a great 10 years of my life in an impossible 100 words (thanks C.H.). I guess that I am stuck with the traditional outline of the walk down memory lane: ALRIGHT; avocados; mushballs; The Marauder; The Hammobile; "hello . . . what'cha up to?"; CHOP CHOP; Stratford (sorry about the chair); Commando Actionals; clown; "way to go Chris"; "Immature, me? Naah"; "you hate me don't you? One night at Wilvy; sorry about the carpet Mark; MAN; life's pain and then you die; "Shhh. Act cool, come on."; "Ah yeah hi Chris . . . Tremblant; Magog; Bloom County (thanks for the support); "Are we having fun yet?; etc. . . . I would just like to thank the staff, my friends, and my family for helping me through these ten years. A special thanks to those to whom I have been particularly close (especially M.R., C.H., C.M., N.R., and J.D.) Thanks again. Goodbye.



## CHRIS HODKINSON

I look behind me and find it hard to believe that I've only spent four years here, and although it's been fun, I'm glad it's over. To remember: Stratford, Driving with N.R. English "classes" with Pat, O'Blitz (Try as we may to forget.) What did happen to me this weekend?, New Years and the 8 rules of women, Bloom County, Billy Bragg, Football, and all six summers at Wilvy. Here's looking at: All my friends past and present who've helped me out, and to the Famby, who bore with me. And remember, as you head out into the real world, "You can't have everything, where would you put it?"





WAYNE HSIAO

At first it was: Hello, Goodbye, and Thank God! And it was: 6:30, 4:15, 5:30, 11:00, etc. . . . Etc. . . . ETC. . . . Ay, it was an @#%\$#@!\*&c%\$!! cycle, but, looking back, it's O.K.  
 Teachers, you're great: "Mr. Moffat, I don't understand," pause, "You know, neither do I!!", Mr. Boyle - GREAt DEMOS, Mr. Glasspoole - "Am I at school??", Mr. Dowd - SLash, SLash, Mr. P. - Sprints, AGain?? Oh yeah, P. Shannon, Selly, S.H.S., you are REALLY okay, and I mean *REALLY!!* By the way, all those WE:NS!!!, they're for me (it came from my name). J. DEan, where are you? D.G. . . . Humm . . . D.L. - sorry to have left. These last years were *something*, weren't they, Michael. Special thanks MOM and DAD  
 And for Josh (JOWwsh) particularly: WWE:ENN!



ANDREW LESLIE

At last, I'm out of the jug. No more:  
 - "You live in Beaconsfield!?"  
 - "Dr. Harker's and Mr. Boyle's explosions"  
 - "What physics test?"  
 - early morning sprint for the 24 bus  
 - listening to N D rant  
 - "must be of a solid colour"  
 - Staring out of the window in math  
 - sweating it out on the ski trail  
 - O-something-O teams  
 - "You know as much as I do" - Pat Shannon  
 - Weekend jams with A.W. and P.B.  
 - Would you be going home now Mr. Lumsden?"



PAUL-ERIC MARKO

As I mull over my five years at Selwyn House, it comes to me that people were what was most important. Accordingly, here are my famous last words:  
 Many thanks to ND and RD (the first two), SH (the third), and GD (now and then): for their interesting advice and our most excellent confabulations.  
 Honourary thanks to Mr. Dowd, Mr. Shannon, Mr. Glasspoole (and the "Big Hairy 'n'",) and "Mr. Physics" - who know why.  
 Finally, guarded thanks to Mr. Labcoat, Dr. X, and all the gang down at the UAC. They were and are part of my karma.  
 I wish them good joss.  
 I wish them well.



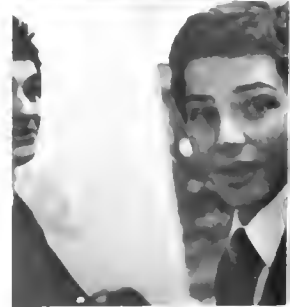
DAVID METCALF

How can one sum up ten years of his life without thinking of all those who made it so special. Hey guys, remember: Grade 3 "beat up the prefect squad", Georgina, grade 6 ski week (mush ball fight), grade 8 Latin with J.M. (Pax Frater Pax), Macbeth - Julius Caesar - Three Musketeers, Cast Parties (Free Flowing Bud), pseudo grade 9 English classes, breakdancing in Pat's class, The Ball??, not O.B.'s again, 4-1, Christmas up north and finally McNuggets (I won't forget them). Thanks Mom & Dad and all the guys: TB, DD, KE, CH, IP, JP, PZ, NR, RB, CB, TH, MR, AW, IB. If you see me on the path of life, give me a lift? Thanks everyone. See you all in paradise.



MICHAEL OLDERS

Throughout the past six years of my life, during my stay here at Selly, I've learned a lot, and laughed a lot. Many thanks to my teachers (esp. Wally, B.M., 'tit Jacques, G.D.) and friends, esp. Shank (R.N.), Hoorsh . . . (N.H.), Giz (A.C.), and Ace (A.S., while he was here). MEMORIES: SKI TRIP, gr. 6; STRATFORD '85; P. Shannon's Hist. notes; SAM's PRY, Mch '86 (N.H. to hosp.), SSB-Rav's B.D; W. Ind prty; VARSITY FOOTBALL '86; "What would M. Chan say?"; Fri. night flicks; 211; FRANCE/ENGLAND TRIP with 'tit Jacques; Dr. Strangepork; Rav's prty; F. Ext. fights. THANKS MOM + DAD + FAM. To my friends: keep in touch. Thanks Selwyn.  
 "I shall have to go on."  
 - Winnie the Pooh



## STEPHEN HORROBIN

While they enjoy his heavenly love  
Must I in torments dwell?  
And howl (while they sing hymns above)  
And blow the flames of Hell?  
Abandon hope all ye who enter here



## DUNCAN LEITENYI

Sitting here the morning before exams, wondering why I left this until the last minute. I have the chance to reflect on my three years: the good times, and bad times (especially term-paper time). So to keep this short, I would just like to thank the people who made my stay here if not enjoyable, entertaining, especially J.S., A.C., D.G., and A.L. Thanks Guys!



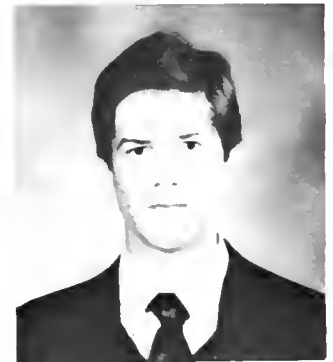
## BILLY LLOYD

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THIS:

JSR SFDED

CFC7C6A0 C3D5A0CBC FD9D2C3C 5D3C6CC . . D9CCD8C  
ECCA0D9C 9D3C5.

= GOODBYE



## ERIC KNAI

There was a man with a tongue of wood  
Who essayed to sing.  
And in truth it was lamentable  
But there was one who heard  
The clip-clapper of this tongue of wood  
And knew what the man  
Wished to sing.  
And with that the singer was content.  
- Stephen Crane



## RAVI NAYAR

11 years at Selly has marked a deep impression in my character. I am grateful to the many teachers on staff. I leave Selly with many memories -- the finest lying with my friends for it was with them that they were shared. Thank-you Selwyn. NOTES TO REMEMBER: aCe+AcEtTe. SaM'S HoUsE oF sLaUgHTeReD CeLLs, HoRsE + . . . (ThUrSDay the 14th), NiCknAmes AnD KiT-KaTs with SmltH. ChRiStmaS crAnkers. NeW YEaR'S Eve!, DaIlY WaLkS, pAtHeTic B.B SeAsOns PraNkStErS and BiG (naughty) blrThDaY's (jEeZ!!) "YeAh! ThaT iT!!!", cRocKett, TuBBs + DuB sTYLE!!





KENNY PALKO

I thank my family, my coaches, my teachers and most of all, my friends. Pick's, cheers bud! It's too cold to drink outside. Bud-fire. Chez Nicole, chez Brawm.! OB's, BOB's and *BUDS*. D-Day. #2 ILB in league. "I take chances like that cause I know you're there." Beazer MacD's. Tim . . . Tim . . . TIM!! Yan, AC/DC in the am. "Yan let's jig some girls, eh Bob . . . Bob?" Mike, Pete, Paulas party again? Aids, Thanks. Pauls, O'Blitz, Nicks, Dereks (CNTRY hra Olymp) M.M. "She's a very beautiful lady sir." Did we miss him #44 'ATTACK' (FTBL ME+33). APPLEBY? Can you say FINANCIAL AID? Pick's, D-Day and Ponk. Hope we all show up. "The friends I've made now can *never* be replaced. Down-it Dudes, let's go." POKK.



IAN PICKWOOD

"The only certain thing in life is death" (Sting)  
Through my years of erratic emotions and times there have been five "pillars of strength" that I would like to thank; my four "caring" and loyal friends who know quite well who they are and Mr. Wearing for support even when I did not deserve it. I thank Selwyn for being the status quo of my education and I guess its now time to get filthy rich and go where the real butterflies roam. "ALAS! THE PICNIC IS OVER" (Zonker Harris)



JASON PRICE

Summer 86', Little Lookout, OJ's, how funky is your chicken?, robbed any banks?, Herman + Hariet, Magog + Georgeville, 2 Mac., #77 DB, Nick's, OB's, MacD's, Mah'Asha, provi-soir, Lancaster, Daddy 170, ahh QPFF! OPEPE, fields of fire, how 'bout those Expos, I hate baseball.

Seriously folks my 9 years (hard to believe) at S.H.S. have been great. There have been some tough times but the many good times even things out. The assistance of some very understanding (well, most of the time) teachers and coaches who were always (well, almost always) supportive. I was able to overcome many obstacles. - Dr. Knees

Thanks to special friends, U no who, and Marc K. A super special thanx to my little strawberry girl for her loving and caring. I love you.  
Good Luck Selwyn



JUSTIN SANFT

Oh boy its all over! For the past five years I've been waiting to say that. Selwyn's been a great place to learn and I'll miss the teachers and buddies. Well enough of that sentimental garbage. Thanks to Gizzwell, Big Dan, Dunc the Funk, Bouhs, Jowsh, Shanker, Horshack, Flipper Ace, and other pals who made times good when they looked bad. Good times included: Letterman, Strato Leagues, sports pools, Chem. class, numerous squash victories, Stratford 85', Leadership Weekend and arguing with Gdoink or Big Dan. Special mention to Bolders and RSO for confusing me in class. In closing I'd like to say that I'll look back on the time I spent here (82'-87') as a good period in my life. Good luck to those who follow and to the guys in the grad class. SEE YA!

"Time may change me but I can't change time."  
David Bowie



SEAN SPECTOR

Five long years, one short paragraph - here goes: Grad 86 - the best ever (ECS)! PV+BR? NO COP, NO STOP! Platsburg - SKUNK (I TOLD U) RB'S. OK LARRY! Mahasha, Time, TSH, Nick's, St Pauls, the steps, Les Prés. Thanx to special friends: DW, EG, JP, RJ, KD, MC, MOO, VIC (CALL ME), MRS. L, and of course KAT-ILU4EVR - "I GOT U BABE" - UB40: WOOD PARK (THANX TO JP+PZ), BLOC3, THANXGVNG WKND - OUT THE WINDOW! Brossard?! P-SOIR - HEY PHIL! WEN! NYOO! ARF! Endless hours & quarters at Sherh + Atw. 15\$/HR. 4 EVREMEMBR - DAD'S 4:58 AM ILU! BRESCIA BALL WKND - WATCHOUT! Holiday Inn - 3 days and nights of . . . A very special THANX and LUV to MOM, DAD, KIKI, and KATHY - KL+SS! For all the good times - here, there and everywhere - GOOD LUCK GRADS OF 87! BYE!

Take your time, think alot,  
Think of everything you got  
You may still be here tomorrow  
But your dreams may not. - Cat Stevens



## MIKE PHILLIPS

Keep your feet on the ground and keep reaching for the stars. - Casey Kasem



## NICHOLAS PODBREY

"Imagine all the people living life in peace. You may say I'm a dreamer but I'm not the only one. I hope someday you will join us and the world will be as one" - John Lennon

"The story of Cambodia: The beginning, Angkor Wat, center of a vast empire that reached across South East Asia, to the end, a war that devastated and a revolution that destroyed a people and a land" - Sidney Schanberg

"Perhaps neurosis is why we can permit such atrocities to go on, each of us being in a mad scramble away from our personal horror" - Arthur Janov

"Adieu l'ancien régime" - Gordon McIntyre



## GARY PORTER

Thanks to all who made my seven years at Selwyn House enjoyable . . . (mother, father, SHS faculty, and fellow students, that means you). I still remember the day in 1978 when a dozen anxious third-graders-to-be were interviewed by Mrs. Marsh for entrance into SHS. Among them were Steven H., Tim B., Clarence M., and myself. Other memories: Mr. Reid's Gr3 Math, Mrs. Marsh's plays, la ferme with Alex M., la sixième ski trip, and discussions with Il Primo. A special hi to: Adrienne L., and Clarence M., John R., and Lou D'S., at UCC. For now, amici, adieu, aufwiedersehen.



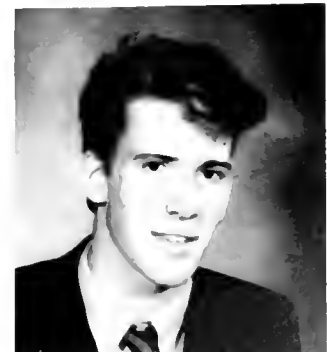
## NEIL RIDDELL

After 11 years I am not speechless, just mindless.  
As we live a life of ease,  
Every one of us has all we need.  
Sky of blue and sea of green  
In our yellow submarine. - The Beatles  
Best wishes to the class of 87.  
Chop Chop



## MIKE RILEY

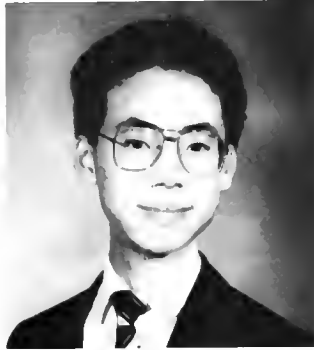
Looking back on eleven years at Selwyn House, I take the good with the bad. From Ms. Wiggins to St. Andrews (MACAULAY?), here Goes: Ishka, the Shiite warrior . . . OH FRANCIS, and who could forget Polly and the Coops. Here's mud (retardo biege) in your eye. The word is out . . . (right A.K. and J.B.) CHUCK'S CHICKS . . . The heat detector . . . The education at Saint Pauls, and of course the infamous O'BLITZ. Many Thanks to the people that made the years what they were: T.H. (the gigolo), LOUISE, PONK, GADZOOKS, BEEZER, I.B, I.P. and C.H. Special thanks to my family for their support and help, I hope I can repay you.





ROLF STROM-OLSEN

Well, after ten years at Selwyn House, I find, for once, that I have very little to say. Good luck and thanks to all, and remember, "the way is long and growing longer."



SYWA SUNG

Its hard to believe that my years at Selwyn House are finally over. Nevertheless, here are a few thank you's to some deserving people: I would like to thank the very dedicated and talented staff of SHS who have made my stay here so memorable (I wouldn't like to think how it would have been without you). A very big thank you to my Mom and Dad for their neverending support and encouragement these past years, and for never losing hope when the going got really tough. To the Class of '87, I wish you all luck in the years that will follow after leaving SHS. Hey guys, it wouldn't have been the same without you! Good bye Selwyn House, rest assured that I leave with many fond memories that I will look back upon and treasure. Bye.



ANDREW WATERSTON

First day, new faces, classmates, friends, impossible, work, routine, practices, coaches, teammates, the team, teachers, building, students, Selwyn, Hyor, last day? Thanks Mom, Selwyn and especially class of '87, for making 5 years basically great. "Face piles of trials with smiles," - Moody Blues



DARREN WAXMAN

WAX ON (77) HERE GOES: NO COP . . . NO STOP. I-87 Skunk-check the seats! RB's, is it really ham? No jokin'. TIME, TSH pit stop. TSC Grad 86 new buddies. Thanks for being there: ELG, JWP, SJS, JB, CH, ML, and NG, BLOC<sup>3</sup>, P-SOIR, Phil you change man! Haaay Rudy, WEN! Nyooo! ARF! OFF! Rooftan 86 with CH, VS, CP, AAA, IFC 85 (Colliseum). Y-100 megafun with JS, EM, and friends. New Years on the green, crusin' look out for gators! 15-11 it's his pass! 2 0 at the rose! The BR encounter. Ay what? HARRY YOU'RE THE BEST, together we'll conquer the rest. OJ's lost on the tracks. California 87 (good vibrations) Vari-Vid, EG lets go fishin'. Thanks for your support Mom, Dad, Ali, and Matt, ILU WAX OFF (87)



PETER ZUKOW

Over the last 6 years I've had some great times and made many good friends. Hats off to the teachers at Selwyn who have made my education enjoyable! There are some things that no one could ever forget: St. Pauls, O'Blitz (r.i.p.), station 33, Paula's basement, PECKS!!, the 5 musketeers, Stratford, Mark K. #x±% (thanks) chop-chop, Ishka Bible, special thanks to A.K. & J.B. . . . Thanks M.M. & T.J.N. for all your support, it's now 1st and goal to go. Well, to the class of '87, keep pushing forward and don't look back, except to remember the great times we had together! thanks guys







H. Bourduas



M. Krindle



A. Paoletti



P. Munro

## STAFF



W. Mitchell



B. Carrara



A. Snabl



R. Wearing



D. Booth

P. Shannon



A. Weber



R. Nincheri





W. Scott



J. P. Guyon



P. Tierney, M. O'Rourke



R. Henwood



B. Harker



T. Nicoll

J. Martin



L. Seville

D. Mitra, J. Lavoie



C. Cooper





G. Dowd



E. Carrique



G. Maheu



B. Williams



C. Wright



D. Walling



D. Martin  
M. Rondeau

G. Gavan



P. Robyn





H Teeks



J Clark



K Funamoto



L Elbaz



A Lumden



J Werbiski



K McKnight



M Lynn



R Pylat



D Williams



B Glasspoole



P. Litvack



D. Peets



V. Ferguson



C. Boyle



S. Blyth



S. Mitchell



C. Cortoni



D. Cude

J. McMillan

P. Govan

B. Moffat







M. Maurovich



M. Krushelnyski



C. Krushelnyski



D. Tassé



E. Pinchuk



E. Lawson

P. Beauchamp



C. Manning

G. Butler



D. Kuilman







## CLASSES





ABCCCDJ  
 Begins the alphabet in 1A.  
 LMMNR and T.  
 1A is the best as  
 you can see!

The fabulous fish of 1B  
Were frolicking deep in the sea.  
When along came Ms. Blyth  
Who caught them alive,  
Saying, "Come back to school with me!"

Coristine



Sean



Jasjeet  
Minhas



Kevin  
Wang



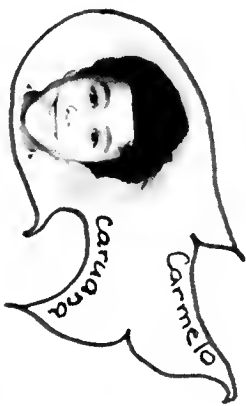
Toby  
No



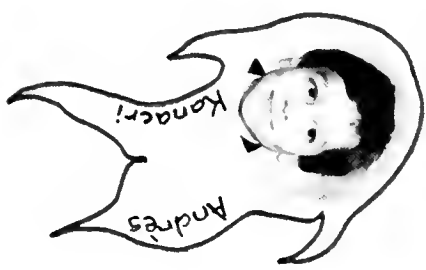
Nicolas  
Corpart



Christopher  
Martoni



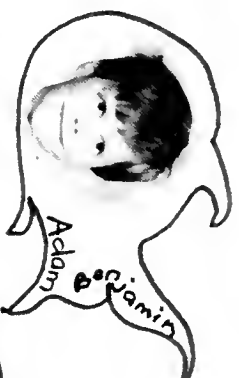
Carmelo  
Caruana



Andres  
Kanacri



Michael  
Tsoukas



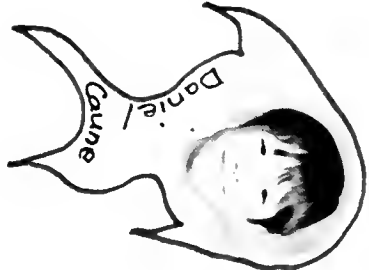
Benjamin  
Adam



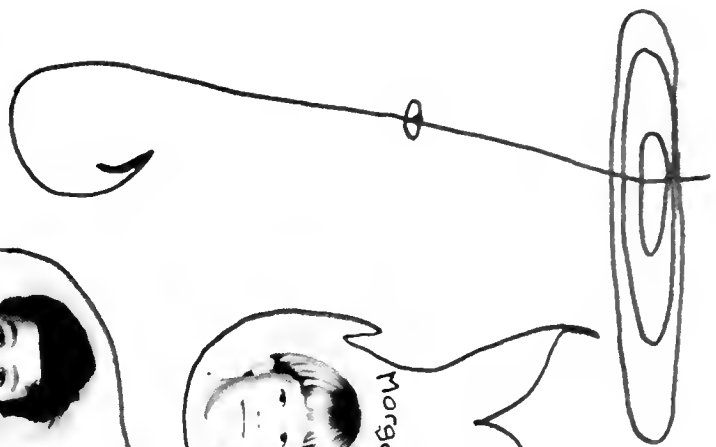
Thomas  
Santag



Peter  
Menzel



Daniel  
Caune





# DISPERSING SEEDS OF KNOWLEDGE

2A



# IS SELWYN HOUSE'S WINDOW TO THE WORLD.



Wayne Chang



Matthew J Singerman



Jordan Ray



Alan Sarhan



Tri Vinh Van



Adrian Schauer



Robert Mellema



Graham Colby



Matthew Cassils



Stephen Chaykowski



Sean Starkman



Adjrien Goddard



Georges Youloumancs



Joseph Ayas



Nicholas Ahmew



Jaime Cabrera



Paul Gomez



Dimitri Ranos



Constantine Vassiliou



Laurence Isaac



Ammar Khan



Nicholas Martin



Victor Kramer



Richard Calvé



Jordan Socaransky



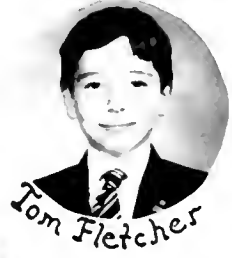
Eugene Kwack



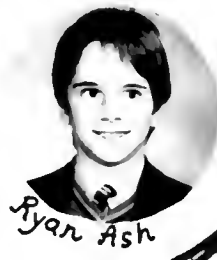
Kyle Sebastian Pilot



Karl Herba



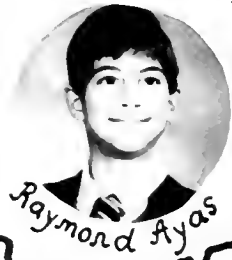
Tom Fletcher



Ryan Ash



Deric Davis



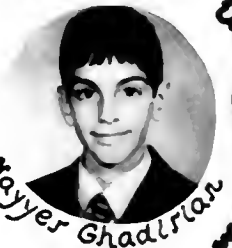
Raymond Ayas



Samir Sidi



Neil Doshi



Hayer Ghadrion



Taylor Lloyd



Danny Krupp



Deep within the forest,  
the valiant princes of 3A...



# Diamonds in the Rough

3B



Blaine

Antony



Russell

Patrick



Stetland

Andrew



Kinaci

Alex



Mahanaj

Krish



Felsmann

Dink



O'Regan

Colin



Ludgate

Christopher



Hall

Martin



Cobbett

William



Guénette

Yann



Cooper

Seiji



MacDonald

John



Goldwang

Eric



Chang

Jeffrey



Lalani

Hateez



Fagnoli

Robert



Khanna

Tarun

# IN MONTREAL

it's 4A!



Vicky Sawney



Jay Waldron



Andrew  
Coristine



Jonathan  
Brady



Peter  
McEntyre



stuart  
Weigersberg



Matthew  
Waxman



Neill Hunt



Toddy  
O'Sullivan



Mallar  
Chakravarty



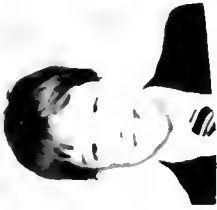
Eric  
Bui-Quang



Pierre Coud



Marcus  
Daniels



Alex Russel



Chris  
Trubiani



Marcus  
Daniels



Durnin Mok



Eric  
Lewandowski



David  
Drury



Andrew  
Heathcote

Bubble, bubble,  
 Boil and bubble.  
 The **4B** boys  
 Are stirring up  
 trouble.



MICHAEL LENCZNER

EDWARD MURPHY

NICHOLAS KAULBACH

LOUIS WELLS

PATRICK BROWN

CHRISTOPHER ANDREOTTI

GULLAUME CORPART

PHILIP ANASTASOPOULOS

STEPHAN FRICKICH

CHRISTOPHER TERYASOS

CHRISTOPHER GAYTON

ANDREW CHIU

RYAN ALSAHRA

DAVID HABER

AUSTIN HAMILTON

DEREK PATINO

ANDRE GODDARD

EDWARD KUBIK

ANSON BEYER

JAMIN KEENER

Mrs. LYNN

Now, Take out your...

Drawn by Anson Le



Justin Almo



David Abelson



Steven Bekhor



G

S



Anson Lê



Brian



A

B



MARTY

ASRAFA



ALEXANDER



KEVIN

SHERAD



ALEX M.S.



KENNY S.

S



D

B.



SHANE R.



KAKAK

KAKAK

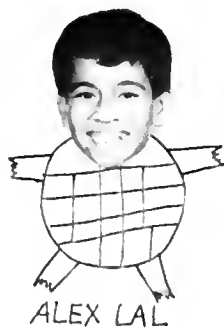
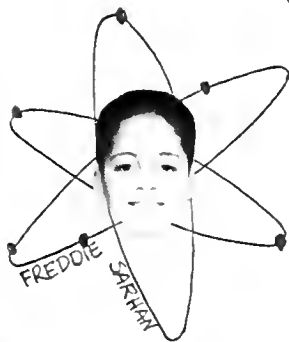
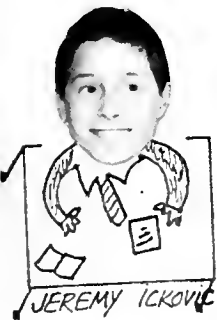
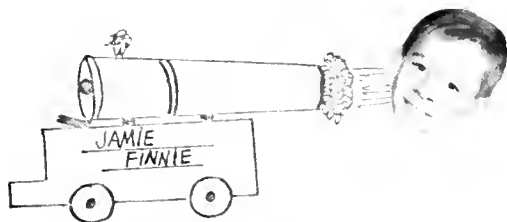
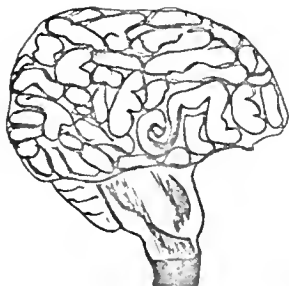


D



KACK





VB



6A

A LA

copyright  
Sina Ghadrian





ROGER BRUNEAU



CHRISTOU  
VELS



ALI DIBADI



TIM FLEISZER



WILLIE GOLDMAN



STEPHAN LEVARY



STEPHEN LUNNY



CHRISTOPHER NEWMAN



MATTHEW KERNER



OTTO MOK



FABIO MASCATELLI



ANDREW HORN



XAVIER LEGRIS



MICHEL IONESCO-TANGUAY



ALEXANDER LYONS



PATRICK MCENTYRE



6B

FERME



PETER SEQUIN

STEVEN SNASHOUA



OLIVER SASSÉ



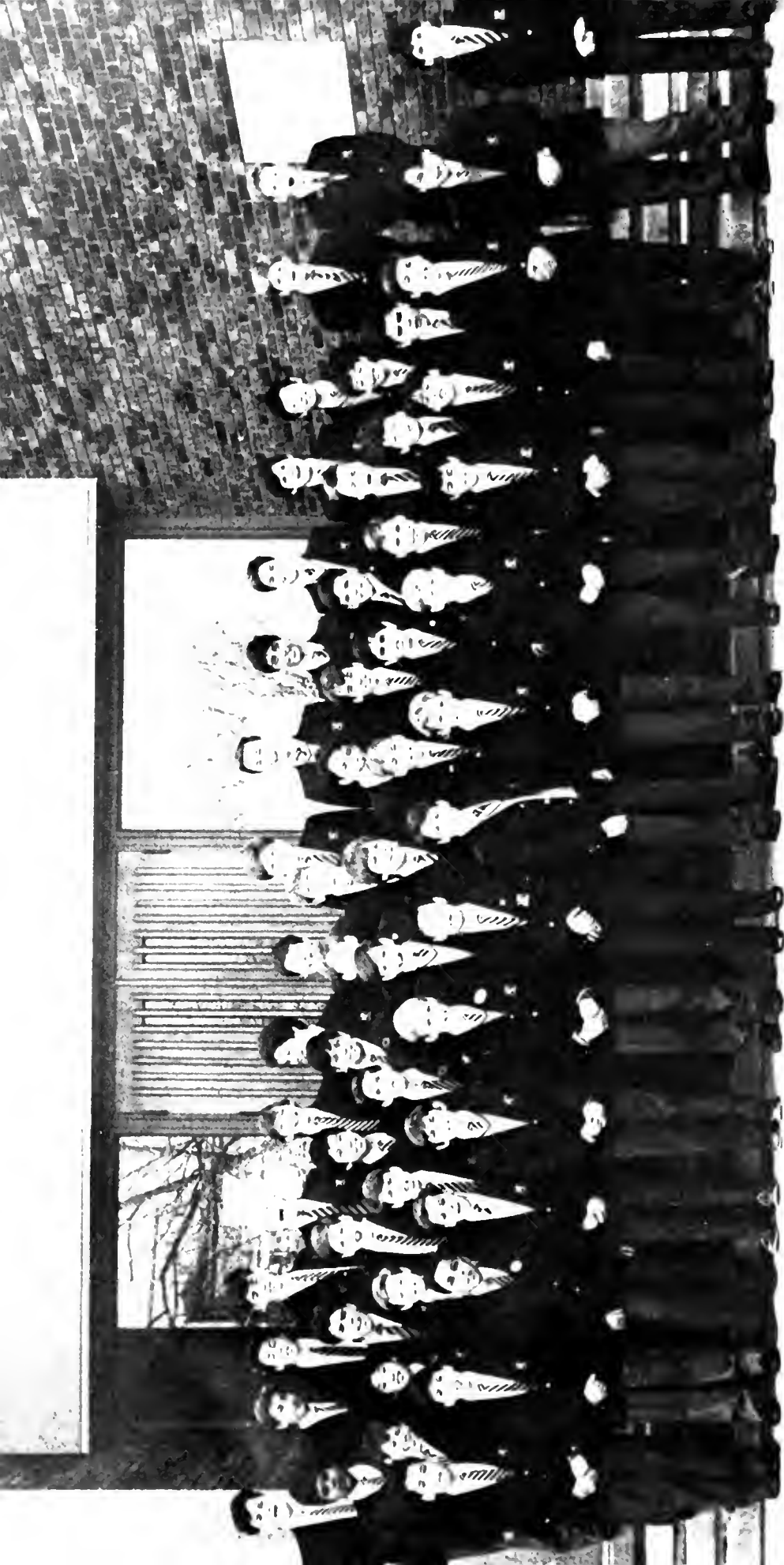
ANDREW TAYLOR



ANTHONY MASSILLOU



# GRADE SEVEN





Adair, D.  
Carsley, L.  
Charlap, G.

Echenberg, M.  
Fixman, J.

Green, K.  
Hassan, A.  
Himelfarb, J.  
Khalil, A.  
Landsman, Y.  
Pasold, C.

Price, M.  
Priel, D.  
Raisman, A.  
Robertson, C.  
Rutledge, S.  
Somers, M.

Taylor, J.  
Wolff, D.

Dylan Adair:	"There you go Dylan, forget your Bernie books again."
Lucas Carsley:	"Ah, he's such a jock"
Gregory Charlap:	"Snirk, hee, hee"
Michael Echenberg:	"But . . . Sir"
Jeff Fixman:	"Stop freaking out, Jeff"
Kris Green:	"Dylan, stop kicking me"
Ansar Hassan:	"Aw, c'mon guys, give me back my hat"
Jeffrey Himelfarb:	"Sir, is water wet?"
Andrew Khalil:	"Rrrezzmaan"
Yasha Landsman:	"The only man who can run a mile in 4:50"
Kit Pasold:	"The mad Inventor"
Monty Price:	"Number '7'; Monty Prrrice"
Danny Priel:	"Leave me alone, I'm sleeping"
Andrew Raisman:	"Rrr, yiaaah"
Colin Robertson:	"BIN, BIN, BIN"
Stuart Rutledge:	"'Pineapples,' a good answer"
Jeremy Taylor:	"No, the answer isn't that"
Michael Somers:	"Act your age, Mike"
Danny Wolff:	"I'll kill you"

Betts, R.

Carpenter, P.



## 7B



Daly, T.

Dibai, N.

Dorfman, R.

Geller, R.

Hallward, C.

Hoare, T.



Levenson, D.

MacDougall, D.

Martin, D.

Matouk, C.

Nguyen, C.V.

Pelton, M.



Pollock, L.

Sandford, B.

Schiffrin, J.

Tingley, C.

Voduc, C.

Werleman, K.



Betts:

Carpenter:

Daly:

Dibai:

Dorfman:

Geller:

Hallward:

Hoare:

Levenson:

MacDougall:

Martin:

Matouk:

Nguyen:

Pelton:

Pollock:

Sanford:

Schiffrin:

Tingley:

Voduc:

Werleman:

Don't vex me man, or I'll slap you down.

Carpenter, stop laughing!

"Hey Tim, may I borrow . . ."

Them darn city-slickin' boys!

No problem!

Beaver, smile, you're on Candid Camera!

Silencio!

"Duncan, would you stop it!"

Oh yeah!

Wake up and smell the coffee, MacDougall

An all-round good guy for some strange reason.

Works all day with no time to play.

Chung my boy, he's funny and goofy.

Well that's certainly logical.

Je suis tanné.

Sid Viscious

Please repeat that, Sir. I was just asleep.

Ken, chairman of the Rat Pack.

If he got 99% on a test he'd be disappointed.

John Chapman had a dream! Mais ce n'est pas possible.



7C



Brown, N  
Brucks, A



Chaudhury, P.  
Gadbois, J-Y  
Guinness, J  
Irshad, K  
Jao, J  
Komsic, R.



Leptenyi, P.  
Mathews, N  
McGuire, H  
O'Regan, K.  
Palangio, J.  
Rochford, R



Singer, D  
Skoda, J.  
Smithies, W  
Stodola, D.  
Taylor, J  
Wainwright, J



# GRADE EIGHT







8A



Banerjee, O.  
Boxer, J.

Bridgman, M  
Elkin, J



Hatton, C.  
Healy, S  
Hreno, C.  
Issley, S.  
Metrakos, C  
Mostowy, S



Poejo, R.  
Price, D.  
Quaid, P.  
Roiter, J.  
Rusko, M.  
Schwartz, K



Synnott, N  
Sirdeshpande, S  
Teryazos, M.  
Vodue, N.  
Weitzman, A.



I can't believe we forgot our CLASS NOTES . . .

Andersen, M.  
Ankorn, R.

Audet, N.  
Bradeen, D.

Browne, T.  
Cohen, M.  
Gibbs, M.  
Gilman, S.  
James, D.  
Kronish, I.

MacKay, T.  
Pechter, D.  
Quinlan, R.  
Sabbagh, R.  
Sacks, C.  
Samberg, W.

Slatter, R.  
Sourial, J.  
Vruvides, A.  
Weigensberg, S.

8B



Andersen:	How to Cope with Pre and Post Exam Stress
Ankorn:	How to survive Sex Ed
Audet:	French Definitions are Fun!
Bradeen:	A day in the life of Derek Bradeen (A tragedy based on a true story)
Browne:	How to Forget in Ten Easy Steps
Cohen:	A thousand Excuses for Missing Hockey Practice
Gibbs:	The Worlds greatest Joke book e.g.: Maurice is cool
Gilman:	How to do zero work and get eighties
James:	The Joy of Communism!
Kronish:	The A+ Guide to getting straight A's
MacKay:	The Power Of Concentration
Pechter:	Will Shakespeare, My Buddy.
Quinlan:	Quick Excuses for not Doing Your Homework
Sabbagh:	How to Find a Store with Size 14 Shoes in 10 Minutes
Sacks:	Learn How to Barefoot (waterski) in Ten Easy Steps
Samberg:	One-Hundred Things to do with Extra Orange Hair
Slatter:	Ways for a Secret K.G.B. Agent to fake A British Accent
Sourial:	Ways to skip Shannon's History test.
Vruvides:	How to get perfect in Everything and do no Work
Weigensberg:	How to Sail around the world, averaging 16 knots.
Mr. Booth:	Ways to fake being a computer teacher while secretly transforming stolen funds into a swiss bank account
Mr. Shannon	101 ways to be the coolest teacher
Mr. Krindle	Ways to write perfectly straight on the board while looking at your students

# 8C



Avedesian, P.  
Blundell, A.

Brown, A.  
Duncan, S.



George, T.  
Henderson, M.  
Iasenza, R.  
Johnston, R.  
Lawson, R.  
Macdonald, K.



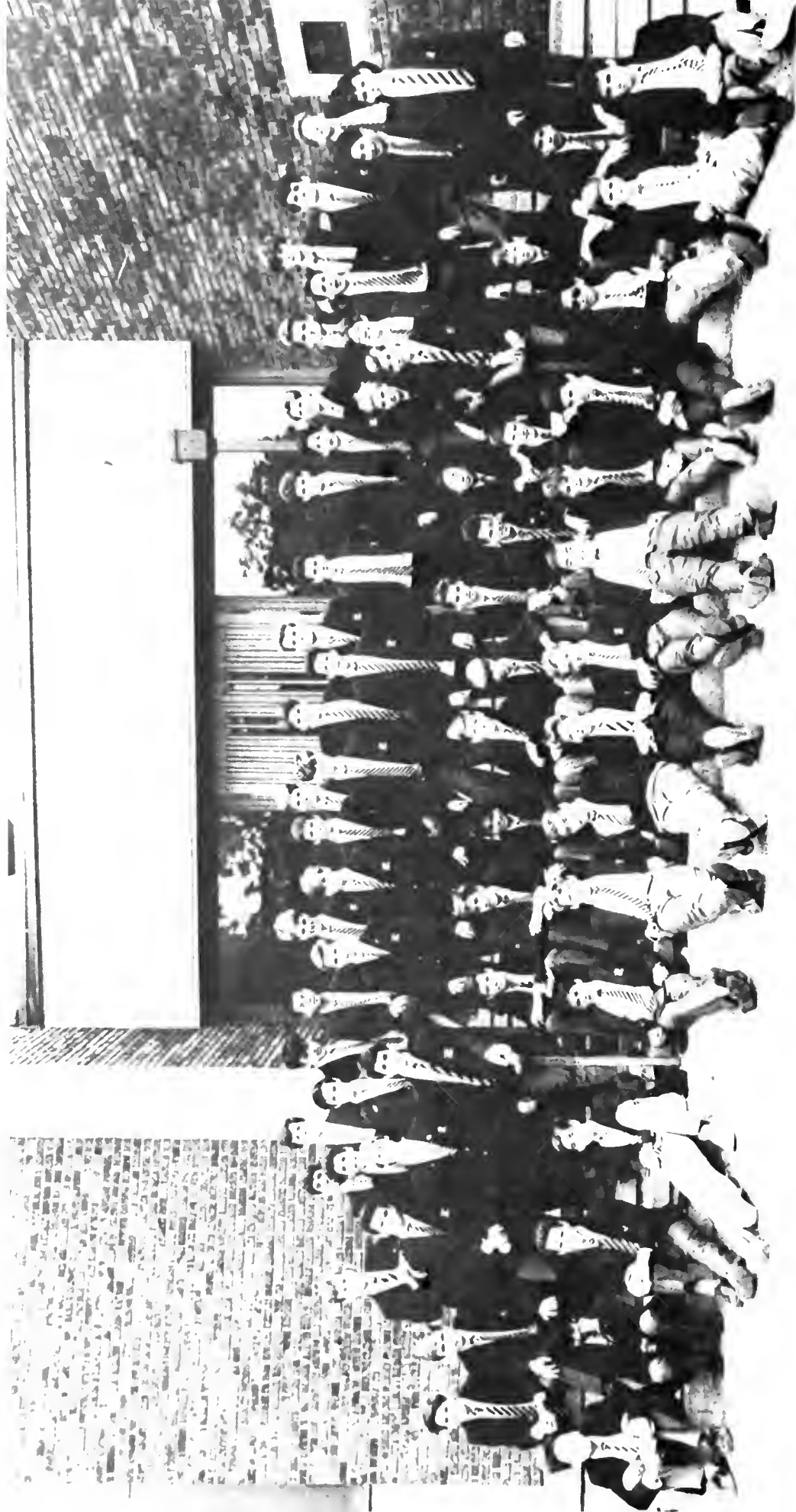
Novak, A.  
Panasuk, A.  
Rae, P.  
Richardson, T.  
Shapiro, M.  
Schelling, S.



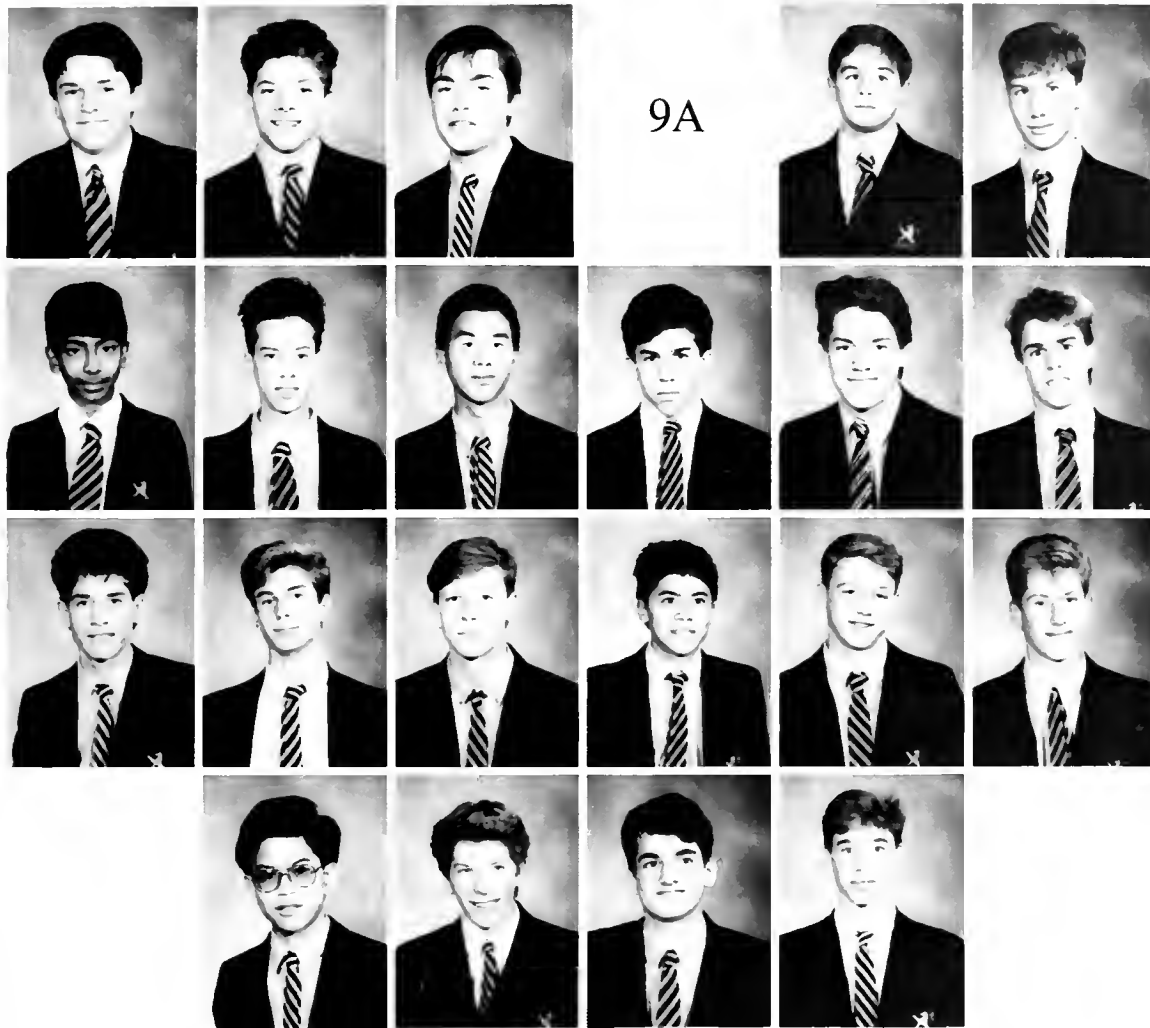
Simpson, R.  
Sontag, T.

Trzcienski, J.  
Valdmanis, W.  
Victor, W.

Avedesian:	Beacon Hill Billy
Blundell:	I'm only joking!
Brown:	Holy bottoms, Batman! Look at those sideburns!
Duncan:	Butch
George:	It's against my religion!
Henderson:	Why?
Iasenza:	But, but, Sir!
Johnston:	Capitan Caveman! Homework book grafiti.
Lawson:	Lawson, git out!
Macdonald:	Superjock
Novak:	Did you do your M.R.I. homework?
Panasuk:	I'm dead!
Rae:	I'm so tough.
Richardson:	Did you see the Rougeau brothers when . . .!
Shapiro:	Mordicai "the hyper piper"
Schelling:	What do you mean a \$50 comic is a ripoff?
Simpson:	N.D.G. "Let's all be there!"
Sontag:	The Lizard Man
Trzcienski:	You mean you don't have a Roots pin?!?!!
Valdmanis:	Happy trails!
Victor:	Toys are me.



GRADE NINE



9A

Aspinall, N.  
Barkman, S.  
Beaty, A.

Carsley, W.  
Del Bianco, F.

Doss, R.  
Duquette, C.  
Fok, G.  
Gagnon, B.  
Higgins, P.  
Hanson, C.

Katz, S.  
Martin, A.  
Morneau, P.  
Shepherd, J.  
Speirs, G.  
Thompson, B.

Wan, V.  
Watt, A.  
Williams, I.  
Yelin, D.

Aspinall:	I'll thump you one, Roshan.
Barkman:	Hey Brian, let's go out back . . .
Beaty:	Don't talk to me: I'm computing.
Carsley:	Shut up, I'm thinking.
Del Bianco:	I forgot my combination.
Doss:	Aieeee! Stop picking on me!
Duquette:	Family Feud!
Fok:	I worked on it all morning, and I only got an 80%.
Gagnon:	Man, am I ever modest!
Higgins:	I like to keep it in the family.
Hanson:	Have another banana, girl.
Katz:	I'm a natural tennis player - 10th in Quebec.
Martin:	Where's the nearest bucket?
Morneau:	Slow-mo!
Shepherd:	Herder!
Speirs:	You're about as sharp as a beach ball.
Thompson:	When you're bored . . .
Wan:	They call me Marcos
Watt:	Code name Fastbreak.
Williams:	Choir Boy.
Yelin:	I was walking down the street and I saw this Mack truck . . .

Aguayo, R.  
Birks, P.  
  
Brockhouse, J.  
Bruninghold, F.



9B



Campeau, C.  
Dodge, W.  
Drummond, L.  
Feilding, J.  
Hainsworth, M.  
Herba, E.



Hinchey, D.  
Jabal, E.  
Kovalik, J.-P.  
Macdonald, M.  
Papageorgio, N.  
Rosio, A.



Rutledge, J.  
Sandford, M.  
Scott, J.  
Webster, S.  
Weigensberg, E.  
Yoo, F.



Richard Aguayo:  
Patrick Birks:  
Jon Brockhouse:  
Felix Bruninghold:  
Christian Campeau:  
William Dodge:  
Louis Drummond:  
Jonathan Feilding:  
Myles Hainsworth:  
Edward Herba:  
David Hinchey:  
Eric Jabal:  
Jean-Paul Kovalik:  
Marc Macdonald:  
Nicolas Papageorgio:  
Adrian Rosio:  
Jamie Rutledge:  
Michael Sandford:  
Joel Scott:  
Stuart Webster:  
Earle Weigensberg:  
Fred Yoo:

Vectors: you either have them or you need them.  
Holi Spicoli!  
Did you hear about this? Or this?  
Absolutely . . .  
That's so stupid!  
Life is a synthesizer.  
Which one is it Myles?  
But seriously, Jon . . .  
Kathleen? Sybil?  
Loudmouth  
Another shutout, David?  
Ya, well uh . . .  
They never would have scored that touchdown if I was on!  
Wow, I have all morning to write my essay.  
Entrance in the rear  
Sir, can I please take notes anyway?  
Yankee go home!  
These grade nines are so immature.  
My, Sir, that's a nice tie you're wearing.  
Swimsuit issue . . .  
Olympus Maximus  
Arguing with Freddie is like talking to a brick wall.





9C



Bakar, S.  
Casullo, T

Chen, L.  
Csabrajetz, P.



Ferger, B  
Garson, E.  
Gavrilovic, M.  
Guinness, P.  
Lallouz, D.  
Meisels, D.



Mian, A.  
Komsic, F.  
Nair, D.  
O'Brien, K.  
Osborne, T.  
Rae, I.



Raikes, G.  
Sampson, C.  
Tang-Wai, R.  
Zitzman, A.

Bakar -  
Casullo -  
Chen -  
Csabrajetz -  
Ferger -  
Garson -  
Gavrilovic -  
  
Guinness -  
Komsic -  
Lallouz -  
Meisels -  
Mian -  
Nair -  
O'Brien -  
Osborne -  
Rae -

Slightly louder than a mouse.  
"I'll shave tonight, OK?"  
"Oh great Nimh!"  
William Shakespeare himself.  
"Dr. it's the homework!"  
Desperately seeking coolness.  
You're a funny guy, Nair; I like you. That's why I'm gonna kill you last.  
Mr. Basic  
Why aren't there any girls in this school?  
"Daniel, stop chirping like a bird."  
"Look at him grovelling for power!"  
"the name's Diego, buster!"  
"Are you crazy, Osborne?"  
Bizarre love triangle  
"Hey guys, I'm buying another record!"  
"Nobody would say anything about me like that except . . . MIAN!!!"

Raikes -  
Sampson -

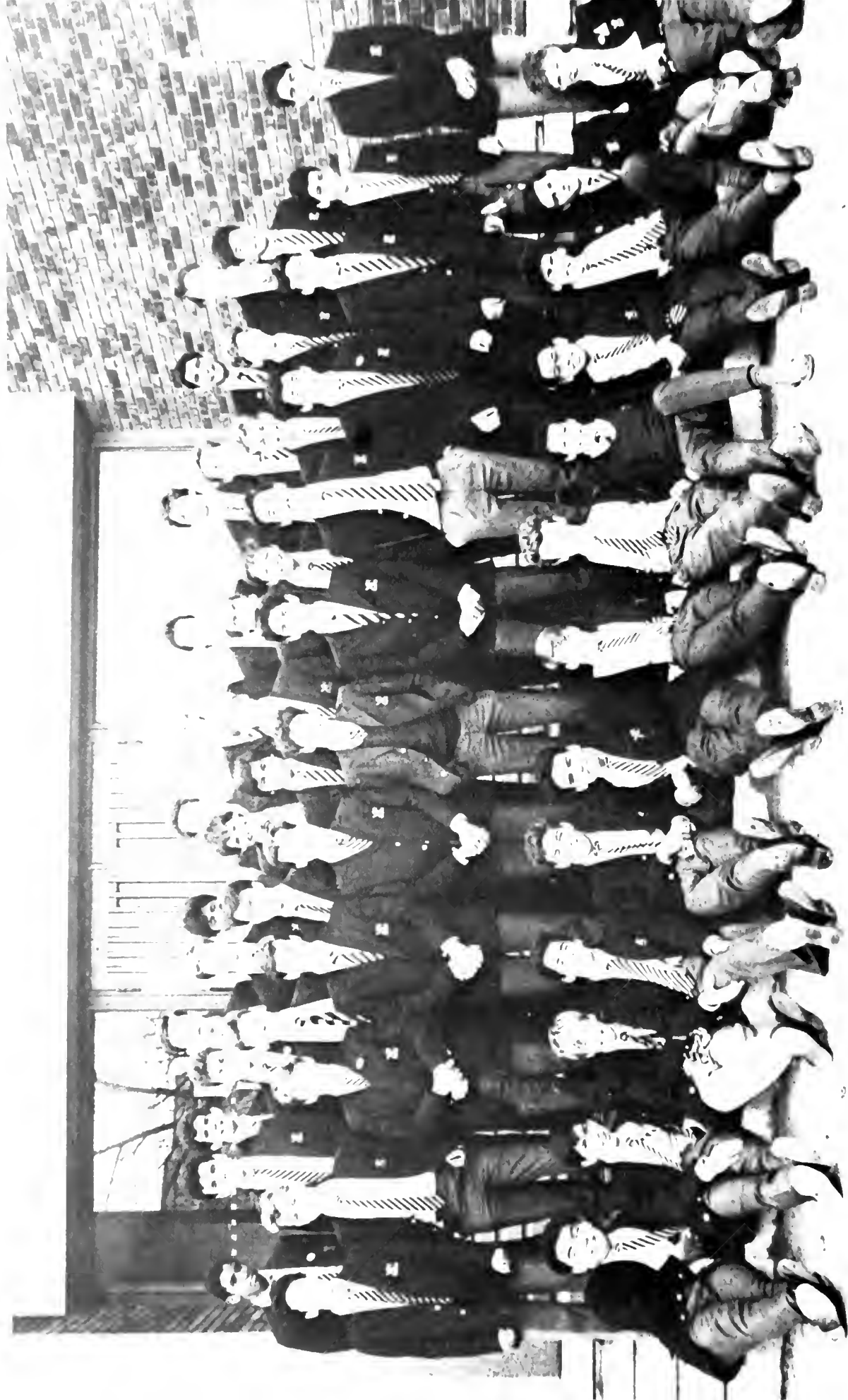
Tangwai -  
Zitzman -  
Dr. Harker -  
Mr. Nincheri -  
M. Lavoie -  
Mr. Krindle -  
Mr. Booth -

Mr. Robyn -  
Mr. Glasspoole -  
Mr. Lumsden -

M. Guyon -  
Mr. Williams -  
Mr. Martin -

"Garson, do you want me to deal with your face?"  
Conor is one of those people who should have a class note but ultimately doesn't.  
Mr Penguin.  
"You're so retarded, Nair!"  
"Do you see what I mean?"  
This next part is REALLY exciting!!  
"La Presse, c'est mon journal!"  
"You're not sorry, but you soon will be!"  
"I agree with you guys; BASIC is more fun than number systems."  
"Great stuff"  
"These angles - BOING! - are therefore not equal!"  
"Just because you have five pencils doesn't mean you're correct!"  
"T'es pas au courant aujourd'hui?"  
"Taber . . .!"  
"You've got to learn it like a parrot!"

# GRADE TEN





# 10A



Avedesian, M.  
Bhanji, Z.

Bouhairie, S.  
Bruneau, M.



Duffield, B.  
Duquette, M.  
Evans, C.  
Freiheit, M.  
Grant, R.  
Jacobs, D.  
Memon, F.



Moroz, D.  
Mostowy, S.  
Mulder, J.  
Muller, A.  
Quinlan, N.  
Rochford, T.  
Schopflocher, T.



Schwartz, R.  
Tobman, J.  
Trischuk, D.  
Tsadilas, J.  
Victor, R.  
Vineberg, R.  
Wexler, M.

Avedesian:	Joe G.Q.
Bhanji:	Joe Cliché
Bouhairie:	Joe Mellooo
Bruneau:	Joe Brew
Duffield:	Joe Dubo
Duquette:	Joe Franco
Evans:	Joe Whoa, I dunno, How 'bout that Fro?
Freiheit:	Joe Tunes
Grant:	Joe Snazzy
Jacobs:	Joe Gee guys - I dunno
Memon:	Joe Memo-Demo Anti-Delemo
Moroz:	Joe Rodo-Scholaro
Mostowy:	Joe Rosemere really is a hote
Mulder:	G.I. Joe
Muller:	Joe Sado
Quinlan:	Joe Hinglish, Phythics and yeah, Socio
Rochford:	Joe Ski
Schopflocher:	Joe Weekend
Tobman:	Joe Attitude, Why No Problemo.
Trischuk:	Joe History
Tsadilas:	Joe Cool
Schwartz:	Joe Wrestle
Victor:	Joe Football
Vineberg:	Joe-Mostowy, one more and I'll . . . Disciplinarian
Wexler:	Joe Oh No, Where did he go?

Beaty, J.  
Birks, R.  
Brabander, C.  
Carter, M.



# 10B



Dilda, E.  
Dimitriou, E.  
Hung, K.  
Irshad, N.  
Jangl, P.  
Macdonald, S.  
Mathews, D.



McKinnon, G.  
Naudie, D.  
Pathy, P.  
Riar, J.  
Ritchie, J.  
Slawner, H.  
Stevenson, M.



Tolias, P.  
Verchere, M.  
Vineberg, J.



Vinh, M.  
von Veh, A.  
Winn, D.

Beaty:	Why do they call me Beef?
Birks:	Homework, what's homework?
Brabander:	I've got the best girl lined up for the weekend.
Carter:	Joe French
Dilda:	Why do they call me toothpick?
Hung:	What'd ya get?
Jangl:	Freiheit, La Reserve sucks and you know it.
Macdonald:	Oh good, class; sleepy-time.
McKinnon:	Totally out of hand.
Mathews:	Silent, but deadly
Irshad:	I lost \$10 on the curling match!
Naudie:	Top(?) . . . ; 19 . . . ; Hallway . . . ; 20 . . . = . . . ; Most Valuable . . . ; Fruit.
Pathy:	I've had a rough day
Riar:	"I'm telling you, they have cool clothes at the Salvation Army."
Ritchie:	"Pass the Mazola"
Slawner:	Mr. Williams, it's illegal to hit a child!
Stevenson:	"It was a great party - what I remember of it."
Tolias:	Just a sec, I think I saw everyone in the locker room.
Verchere:	. . . (?)five; . . . 12: . . . Warriors; . . . +4 . . . totally awesome!; . . . (?) S***; . . . Punch!
Vineberg:	C'mon, four hours on the phone isn't a lot.
Vinh:	Don't you wish you were me? (Chop Chop)
von Veh:	So what if I'm 17?
Winn:	Super Dave
Dimitriou:	Irshad, face it; the Nordiques are going nowhere!







A black and white photograph of a snowy landscape. In the foreground, a set of railroad tracks runs straight into the distance, flanked by snow-covered ground. To the right of the tracks, a series of utility poles with cross-arms and wires extends into the background. The sky is bright and overexposed. The overall scene is quiet and desolate.

# L I T E R A R Y

Photo  
Credit:  
The  
Photography  
Class

## The Seasons

The seasons,  
Have reasons to be around.  
They come and go in an  
Solo,  
In spring,  
Birds sing.  
Summer,  
Has glamour.  
In Autumn,  
Leaves fall to the bottom  
In winter,  
Snow is the printer,

by:

Gandhar Chakravarty 2A



### *THE LION THAT ALWAYS LAUGHED*

Once there was a lion that always laughed. He chased a rhino right into a tree. All the lion said was ha ha ha. That is so funny. Ha ha ha. Well you are a weakling. The lion walked away. He also chased a deer away from its food. One day all the animals held a meeting. Something must be done. Look at him. All the animals came rhinos, deers, kangaroos, cheetahs, elephants and hamsters. Every animal that you can think of. We will have to set traps or play a trick on him. I think both said the elephant. All of them agreed. Monkey invited Lion over for tea. All the other animals were overhead. They cut a hole over the lion's head. Put some sleeping powder on him. Then they stuck a needle somewhere in him. He woke up and ran out. His face was steaming red. They pounced on him. He was so embarrassed. He jumped right into the lake.

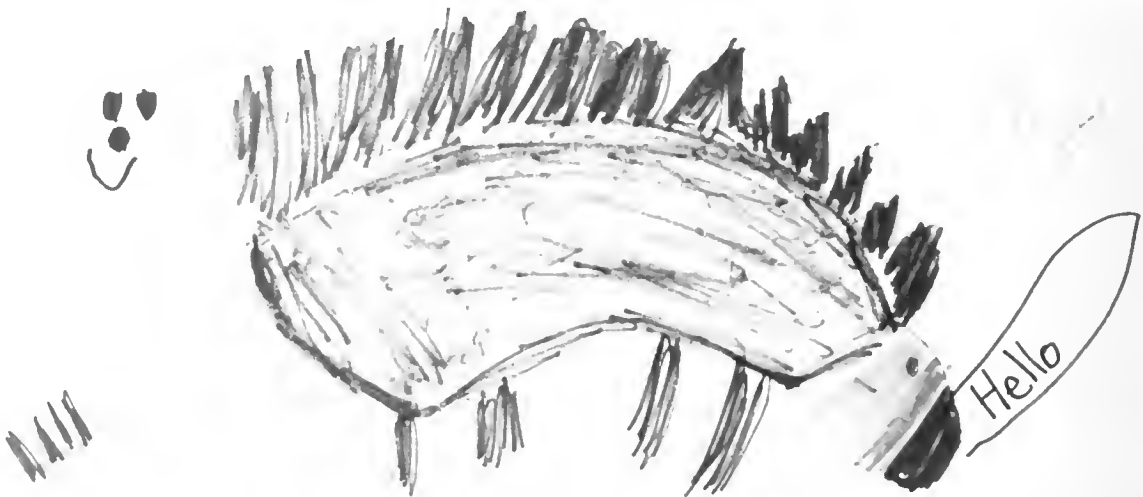
Now to set a trap said Monkey. Hmmm said the cheetah. Well we know that he is stupid enough to fall for a trap. So they put meat on a stick over a pit. At night he came and he jumped to get the meat. He caught it in his teeth. Poof he was trapped. They heard yyyooowww, ha ha ha. I'm going to go and ask them if I can be their friend said the lion. The motto of the story is never be a bully to other people or you're in for IT!

## BACK IN TIME

Marcus, Kyle and I were walking along the road one day. Then suddenly we saw a gold glowing door. Then Kyle said, "Let's go and see what's in it." So we went. Then suddenly we got pulled in the door. We arrived in a weird place. I said, "Where are we?" Marcus said, "I don't know." Kyle said, "Let's investigate." So we did. Then all of a sudden there was a road. We looked behind ourselves. There was a dinosaur. We were back in time. I looked at my digital watch. It was January 1. It was September before.

Then Kyle said, "Run!" So we did. We ran for a while but soon we ran into another dinosaur. They were both Teranassaurus Rex. So we panicked. We kept trying to run each way. But we couldn't. We were cornered by the same kind of dinosaur. The suddenly one grabbed for us. But we ran through his legs. Then we ran to a brook. I looked behind myself. The dinosaurs were running after us. We found a log. So we paddled across the stream. But the dinosaurs walked across the stream. So then we ran. We ran for a long time but they were still after us. We saw a cave Marcus said, "let's run into the cave." So we did. The dinosaurs gave up the chase. We were safe now. But not for long. We soon found out that this was a brontasuarus cave because a brontasuarus was after us. The only way out was out of the cave. So then we had to run again. So we did. We got away from the brontasuarus. All three of us sat on a rock, hungry, bored, and tired. Then suddenly we saw footprints. (Like magic.) We followed them. You would not believe it but it's true, we found food. So from then on we were okay.

Jay Waldron 4A



Fair Weather Stegasaurus  
by Joey Tang, 1A



### THE HERMIT

I have been living for the last five years in an isolated cave in the middle of an unexplored forest. My hair is long and my clothes are quite ragged because I have not been in touch with civilization for such a long time.

It took me a while to get accustomed to this very different kind of living. First of all I was very lonely and had nobody to talk to. After a while I overcame my loneliness and I started enjoying being alone. My only friends were the animals that lived in the wilderness.

I had to accept that not all the animals were friendly. One day while I was picking some wild berries I heard a thumping on the ground and the crunching of some twigs as if somebody was getting close to me. As I turned around, I froze as fear took over my body when I saw a six foot angry-looking Grizzly bear. It was too late to run or to defend myself. I decided that I should not move and I pretended to be a statue. The animal started to growl and showed his sharp, pointed fangs. He wanted to attack me but he found no opponent to challenge. Then he got closer to me and started to sniff my feet. He even tried to play with me with his enormous paw. I was so scared that my knees were shaking and perspiration was dripping down my forehead. After five minutes he left the way he came, unexpectedly.

I went back into my cave not knowing if what had happened had been reality or my imagination. The I regretted being a hermit and not having somebody with whom I could share this incredible adventure.

Konrad Schwarz, 5A

# WHAT DOTH INSPIRE THE PAIN OF ENEMY FIRE?

How would you feel if you had a son,  
Who was killed by the shot of a gun?  
His life would be empty henceforth from that day or night,  
All in one satanic flash of light.

What really doth inspire  
The pain of enemy fire?  
For I have often wondered what it's like to feel the pain  
Of a world in which death doth reign.  
Is it that they want to climb the tower  
Of wealth and power  
That lies  
In the skies?

Sounding an echo of an evil bang,  
The bullet shot through the air and sang,  
"I am Death. Someday soon you'll feel my bite."  
And with that disappeared into the night.

We must die,  
But why  
Do people have the right to endanger the human race  
And all life that exists through time and space?  
Do they send an angel of death  
To kill us all, both big and small?

"It's for my country!" he cries.  
And now there he lies.  
Motionless, without life,  
Killed, not by a knife  
But by a gun.  
Now how would you feel if that was your son?

Jeremy Taylor, 7A





## MACSEN THE PIRATE

Macsen was a pirate who through all the seas did forge.  
In fact, he was the roughest man who ever roamed at large;  
From Gibraltar up to Ireland he was master of the breeze;  
His reputation earned him the title of "The Terror of the Seas".

His manners and appearance did not calculate to please.  
His coat was torn and shabby. It was baggy at the knees.  
One hand was somewhat missing, no need to tell you why;  
And he scowled upon a hostile world from one foreboding eye.

His ship was called the "*Walrus*"; It's a wonder it didn't sink.  
His crew was a ragged bunch; greedy thoughts did they think.  
But those long nine-pounders, they were something to be feared,  
And the cutthroat crew gave no quarter. Money was their career.

The inhabitants of Corsica knew something of his fame.  
At Cartegna and Dover people shivered at his name;  
They would fortify their cottages, lock up the women,  
When the rumor ran along the shore. "Macsen's on the loose!"

Woe to the weak merchant ship that sailed from its anchorage.  
Woe to the laden East Indiamen that faced Macsen's rage.  
Woe to the hardy privateersman that lurked on foreign ships,  
And woe to any man with whom Macsen came to grips.

But on a fateful day in March, a storm was on the brewing;  
And soon the sky was a dark grey, and the wind was really blowing.  
But Macsen did not turn for shore when it began to rain  
Because to shirk from anything would go against the grain.

But this storm was something more than the regular type of gale:  
The *Walrus* thrown about, her masts begun to flail;  
Then suddenly they snapped clean off and plunged down through the deck;  
And the *Walrus* sank down out of sight, leaving not a speck.

So that was the end of the most evil man who ever roamed the waves,  
And now he's at the bottom of the sea, no more treasure would he crave.  
His cutthroat crew is with him; no more do they rave,  
For the knell has finally rung over their underwater grave.

Paul Rae. 8C

## THE BLACK ROSE

His shop was locked; his alarm was set;  
Jones turned his footsteps towards his home.  
He shoved his hands deep into his pockets:  
The weather chilled him to the bone.

The string came back. The bow it creaked.  
"Twang Thwack": the arrow found its mark.  
A scream, a gasp, and then a thud:  
Some soul yielded to the dark.

There Jones lay in a pool of blood.  
In his right hand a black rose,  
In his left, the arrow still in his heart:  
A twisted and frightening pose.

Lights flashed, Sirens they wailed.  
The Police arrived on the scene,  
And all they left was an outline,  
Painted where Jones had been.

Sergeant Muller was handed a paper  
Giving him the homicide case.  
After a month of cruising the city,  
He returned but one suspect to base.

His name was Mephistophilis.  
Strong in body but mentally slow,  
He owned a shop in the east end:  
Sorcerers' spells, curios.

The Court of Law convicted him,  
And it says so in good legal prose.  
But they never had him, and they never will:  
The Killer of the Black Rose.

The suspect too perfect, the case too neat:  
It bordered the unexplainable.  
'Twasn't a man killed Jones, Muller knew,  
'T wasn't a man at all, but the devil . . .

Sarah was pedaling home in the dark.  
Through the forest alone on her bike,  
She hit a root. She fell and pricked  
Her thumb on a Rose Black as Night.

David Pechter, 8B



### THE ANIMALS OF MASAI MARA

(This sonnet won First Prize in this year's contest for illustrated sonnets, open to all Grade 9 students.)

Athwart immense fields of golden grass stand  
Fauna, motionless in lucidity  
Of creation. Clouds bring humidity;  
Rain spreads afar, dominating this land.  
Antelopes stand upright, starring as dazed;  
Beyond them, Zebras painted black and white  
Roam carelessly in fields full of daylight;  
Lurking in distant shadows lions gaze

Greedily at prey of feeble, timid game.  
Lions crawl silently; so close are they  
To the slaying and catching of their prey.  
Surviving are the swift; victims, the lame,  
The sick and old, fleeing Death's touch t'ward hills  
Where fields with qui'scence and freedom are filled.

Lawrence Chen, 9C

## HURRICANE AFTERMATH

Emerging at dusk, pressures low and high  
Collect the moisture of destruction's force.  
Inflicting havoc, despair, and remorse;  
Irresolute winds first screech and then sigh.

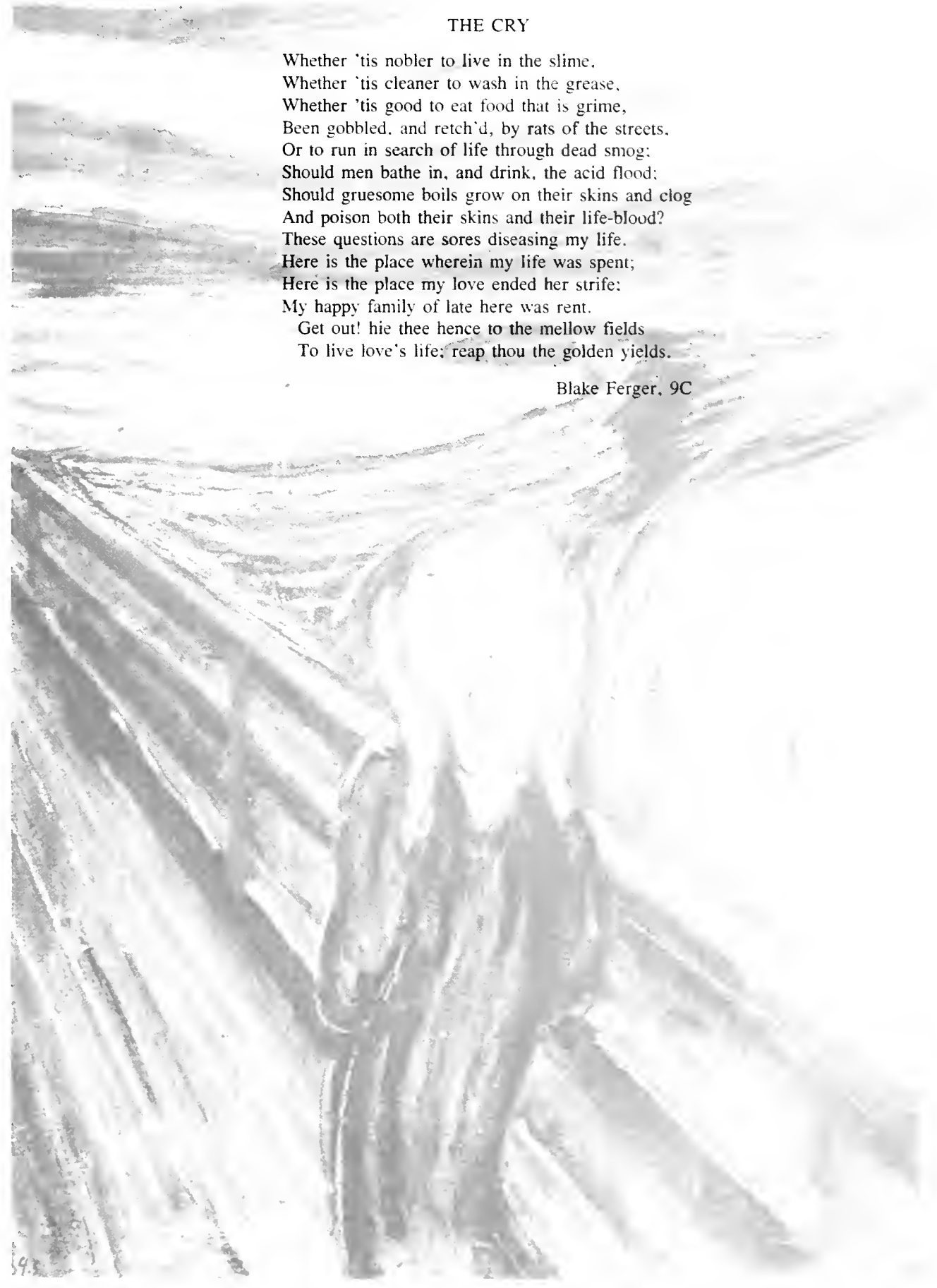
Abandoned cars like grey elephants drink  
From the torrential rush that was a road;  
Powerless wires crash prone under their load;  
Animals founder, then gradually sink.

Vision changes to rosy, silver dawn,  
the rising sun, cinnabar flecked with gold.  
Colours are warm; the atmosphere is cold;  
And bloody branches from their anchor torn.

Nature perplexed us: never will this cease;  
Devastation appears as perfect peace.

Paul Csabrajetz, 9C





## THE CRY

Whether 'tis nobler to live in the slime,  
Whether 'tis cleaner to wash in the grease,  
Whether 'tis good to eat food that is grime,  
Been gobbled, and retch'd, by rats of the streets,  
Or to run in search of life through dead smog:  
Should men bathe in, and drink, the acid flood;  
Should gruesome boils grow on their skins and clog  
And poison both their skins and their life-blood?  
These questions are sores diseasing my life.  
Here is the place wherein my life was spent;  
Here is the place my love ended her strife:  
My happy family of late here was rent.  
Get out! hie thee hence to the mellow fields  
To live love's life; reap thou the golden yields.

Blake Ferger, 9C

## LEARNING TO DANCE

Learning to dance was an ordeal for me. Those who knew me had never considered me fleet-footed. Even my loving mother often wondered aloud how I managed to get a pair of shoes on my "two left feet," but I was determined not to live up to my reputation at our high school graduation ball. Two weeks remained in which I would have a chance to break the clumsy aura which surrounded me, drowning my ego in embarrassment. I had remembered reading an advertisement for a dance school and decided to drop by after school on that day. It was located on the upper floor of a small, slab-faced building, and the window was filled with neon lights announcing the latest specials and colourful posters of beautiful men and women performing the newest moves. I walked up the long flight of stairs -- tripping only once -- that led me to a small room with shiny, panelled flooring. A pleasant looking young woman was directing a class of fairly bulky women who were attempting to touch their toes. When a break was called, I approached the instructor and asked whether I would be able to take a crash course in the finer points of dancing. She told me to sit by the door for half an hour.

When she had finished the class, she motioned to me to approach her. She explained the steps to the basic waltz and began dancing with herself to demonstrate the technique. It looked so very simple, but my feet were obviously not in rhythm with my brain on that day. In addition, the floor was so slippery under my wet shoes that I found myself lying on my back everytime I tried to dip the dummy with which I was dancing. I suppose that the instructor, in making me dance with the dummy instead of herself, had suspected that I couldn't be likened to Fred Astaire, but she could never have expected me to break off four of its toes. Three hours and many bruises later, Ms. Jennings reluctantly permitted me the pleasure of her company on the dance floor, and even she was surprised that I didn't step on the construction boots she was wearing. She awarded me the certificate of "Most Improved Dancer of the Day," and informed me that with a bit of practice I might become a decent dancer. A compliment! I practiced stutter, flutter, and butterfly steps every waking hour, and the day of the ball finally arrived. This was to be my moment of glory, my royal crowning, my night in the limelight. I sat alone in the corner of the bustling hall, dreaming wonderful dreams of how wonderful the night would have been if I hadn't broken my date's foot by slamming the door on it as she climbed into the car.

Jared Tobman, 10A





### UNAPPRECIATED GIFT

The bird comes from a high mountain lake  
The bird comes over the morning sun  
The bird comes a long, long way to reach them.  
The crisp, clear air flows through the trees and on to City town.

The morning breeze flows through the sky  
Over mountains high and valleys deep  
To the cities and highways leading  
To the dumps and dumps and dumps and haze.

The mountains are roots of life in its wake  
A New World is born who need to breathe  
Sadly, they do not appreciate the value of this gift  
But nature is always to mind for we are its own kind.


The factories are too busy to dispose of all their wastes  
But nature is always there to save us from our haste.

Carl Brannen



### SUNSET

To an end the day of the  
Fierce sunset and the come  
Already lessened is but  
A slight glimmer on the horizon  
Its rays provide the vital energy  
No longer indispensable to all life  
The glowing warmth has ceased  
And the frosty air of the  
Night soon will replace it still  
In the mind there exists remembrance  
The day spent on the beach or water  
Within not many hours this will  
Likewise desist and left will be  
Nothing  
Soon in the pitch dark firmament  
Will gather thousands and millions of  
Pinpoints of light as if locked in  
A trance to a rest will come all  
Activity to be liberated  
Only by the first pencil of  
Sunlight creeping to set going  
A fresh day



## ABOVE

Above a sheath of ominous serenity  
envelopes the soul - Clouds freckle the azure  
and in lazy constellations move  
blemishing the unexcited smile of  
the Sun - The eye is beckoned by the seagull  
tracing silvery paths through bluest sky  
Yet the gull is swallowed by the sun  
and launched is the eye into emptiness

Above a fire rages in the mind  
All about at peace is a lithe conscience  
intimating depthless promises of  
contentment and prosperity - While few  
ever face the fire most melt unassumingly  
into the placid pit of mediocrity

Above you and I seem powerless  
In our minds the fire will always smoulder  
always burn - Let us from our clouded  
Utopia disenthral ourselves and  
confront the scorching verity which lies above

Paul Boubli, 11B



# THE CELESTIAL EMPIRE

Sywa Sung

I am intrepid traveller and adventurer like the Ambassadors.  
Merchants and Scholars who Traded from distant lands. My  
heritage about me. History in my blood.  
Cities flourishing, as empire united and powerful,  
magnificent and exotic—all in one.

To the south, the Qion Mountains, to the north the waters of  
the Huanghe. From to the east, and to the west,  
the far shores of the Mediterranean Sea.  
Shops, bazaars, markets do business filled with Silks  
Tea, Ceramics, Ancient Books abound.  
The Luxury Thread Red Yellow Green Blue  
Silk Road Silk Gold.

No steel, no glass, no concrete. Only wood, gold and  
purest flowers. Ornate structures with foundations  
rooted in the earth—extensions of the very mountains  
themselves. Women their faces powdered a ghostly  
white, lips a tiny cherry blossom red. Float about in  
intricate and colourful robes billowing on a gentle breeze  
with my serene and tranquil thoughts.

This is the grandeur of my past, for I feel the Heritage of  
my soul flowing through my veins and my heart with pride.  
Hsin Tung Sung. A past rich with history, ruled by  
indigenous rulers, Deities from Heaven—Emperors who  
led my homeland through glorious ages.

My mantle, my past, my heritage. Adorned with  
religious ritual, and festival.  
It calls to me, and sings a powerful and imposing note.  
And on a wave of fear and hope, the world shines  
and I embrace it. It is a feeling that envelopes the  
earth and my soul, a feeling like the land—a fertile plain  
imposing. Rural. Grand.

I drift along the mists surveying the unknown of my  
people. Ordered. Sumptuous.  
And in my thoughts alone, those mists that veil my past  
reverse. I need and truly feel that world at my feet.  
The Celestial Empire.





11A

12

12A

13

13A

14

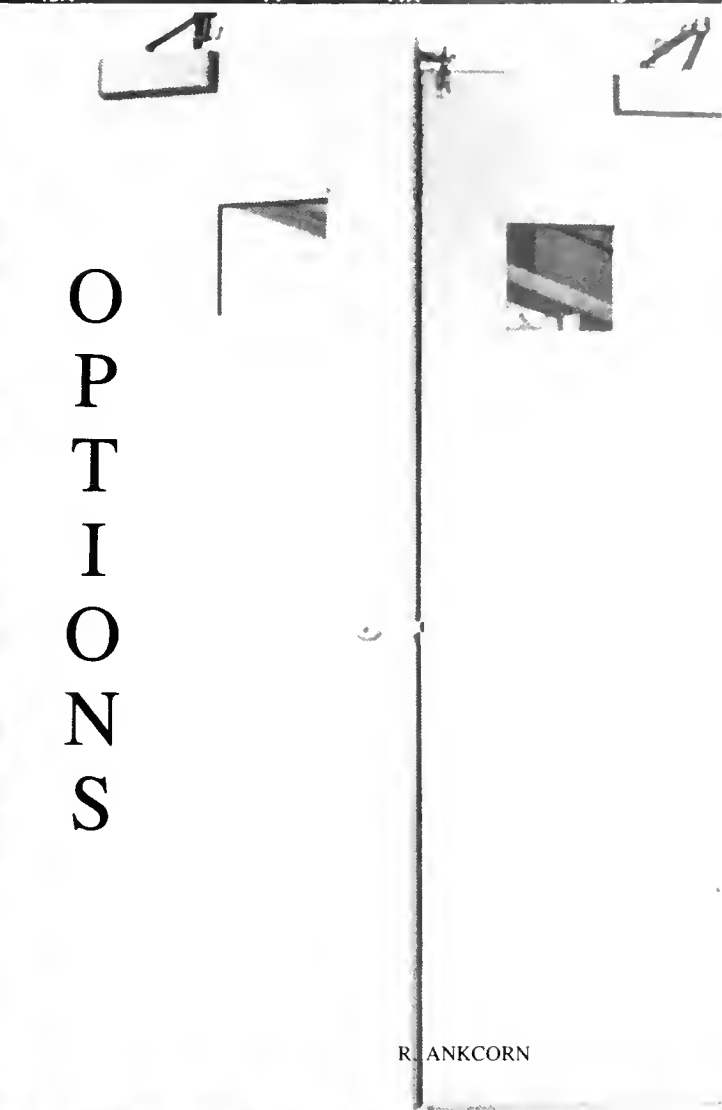
14A

15

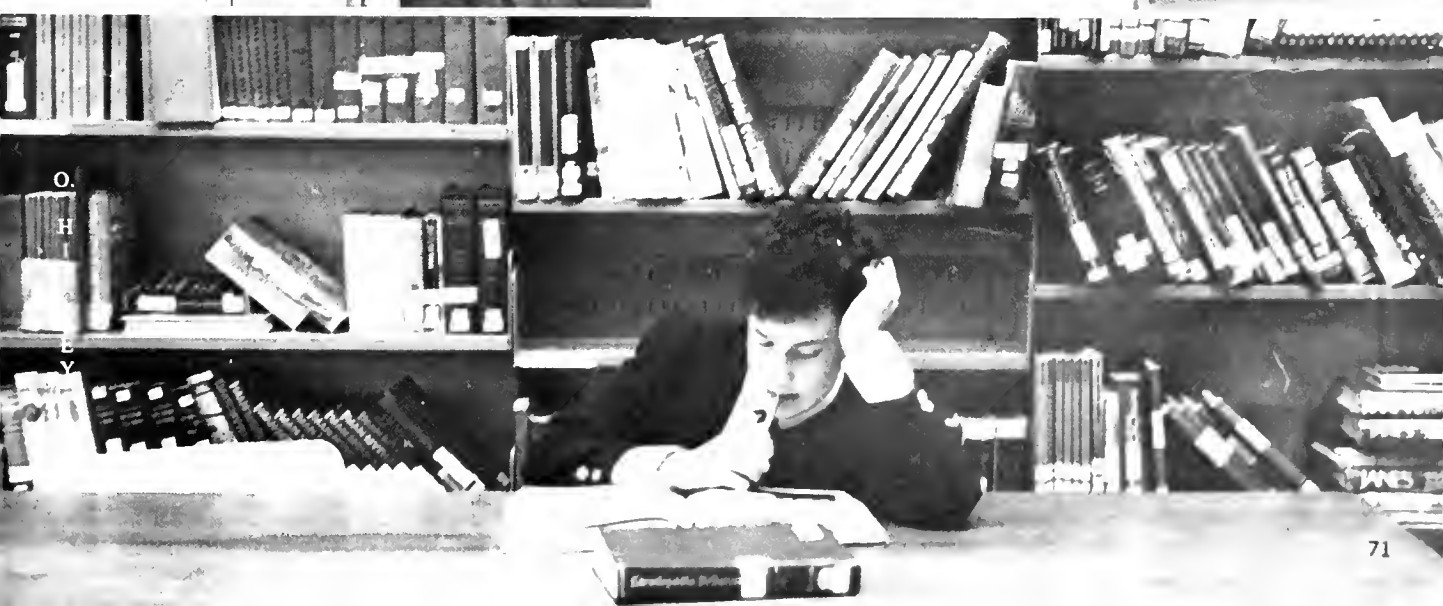


G. SPIERS

# OPTIONS



R. ANKCORN



# PHOTOGRAPHY



1st prize G. SPEIRS

2nd prize P. GUINNESS







3rd prize M. TERYAZOS

3rd prize R. ANKCORN



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R. AGUAYO



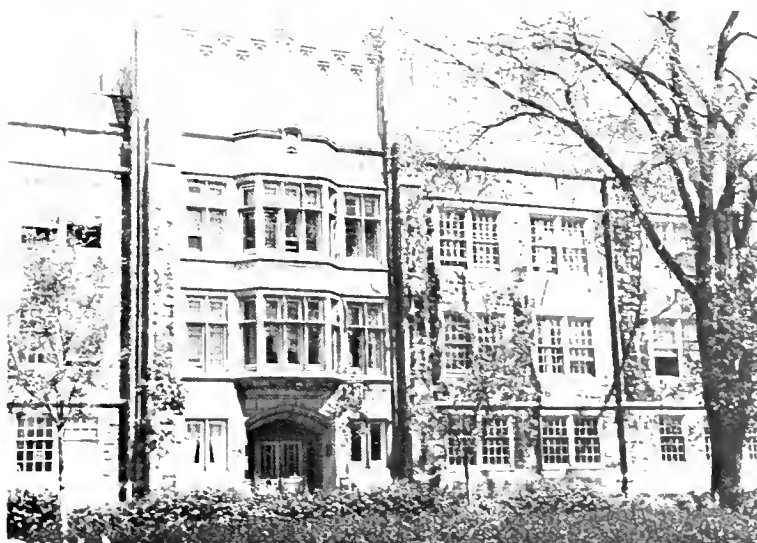
S. HEALY



J.P. KOVALIK



J RUTLEDGE



P GUINNESS

WHO?



# FESTIVAL OF FRIENDS

On 6th May, 1987, the Festival of Friends happened at Selwyn House, making a memorable occasion for the entire Elementary School.

Even at 8.10 a.m. when the children were playing in the School yard you could feel the excitement in the air. Then the whistle blew and everyone crowded into the School. Laughter echoed through the hallways.

If you had been in the gymnasium a little later, you would have witnessed each class entering expectantly, eagerly awaiting the day's events.

Then a sound could be heard, first faintly, then building in volume. It was the sound of bagpipes being played by Ian Gainov, a former Selwyn House student. Gainov was followed into the auditorium by sixteen standard bearers, each one proudly holding a flag to represent the countries which were being highlighted during the day.

The special guests, who represented many countries of the world, followed the procession and then were introduced and welcomed by Mr. Weber and Mr. Mitchell. After the opening remarks the guests were escorted to the classroom by their Grade 7 hosts.

During the morning the boys, with passports in hand, visited three different presentations. They experienced the making of Belgian chocolates, ate falafel, created Turkish puppets and watched fascinating movies. The variety of activities did much to help them understand the people and places of the world. They especially liked the free travel posters and brochures - and the chocolates!

By lunch time everyone was ready for an international picnic of egg rolls, burrito chips, hotdogs and fortune cookies which was eaten in the gym.

The day ended with an energetic folk dancing presentation by Les Sortilèges where the culture and music of different countries was vibrantly demonstrated.

Was it a success? By the looks on the faces of all the participants, both guests and students alike, it is safe to say that the day was one which will be long remembered.

By the Boys of 4B







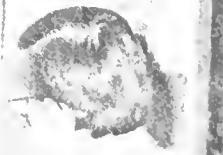
# OPEN HOUSE

and

## BOOK FAIR







## DEBATERS HAVE AN OUTSTANDING YEAR

1986-87 was a very prosperous year for debating and public speaking, both outside the school at competitive tournaments and contests, and inside the school in our own classroom program for students in grades seven through eleven.

Our list of tournament victories is extensive. In October, we sent three boys to Queen Margaret's School in Duncan, B.C. to the International Independent School Public Speaking tournament. Michael Wexler won first prize in the after-dinner category, and Eric Dilda won third prize in declamation. In January, we attended the "B.C.S. Grand 150th Anniversary Weekend," where the team of Eric Gilman and Justin Vineberg won first place. In February, we went to the Senior Pre-Provincial debating tournament where Farhan Memon, David Moroz, Eric Gilman, and Justin Vineberg won the trophy for Best School, and six of our eight boys were named to the speakers' list of the top ten individual debaters. In March, at the Trafalgar Senior Provincial Debates, we complemented that victory when Eric Gilman, Justin Vineberg, Eric Dilda and Ryan Victor won the trophy for Best School, Mark Freiheit and Michael Wexler made it to the final round and won second place team of two, and five out of six eligible students were named to the speakers' list. At the end of March, Eric Dilda and Michael Wexler also won First prize at the Lester B. Pearson High School senior debating tournament. In April, we sent four teams to the Junior Provincials at the Chambly County High School in St. Lambert, where Philip Quaid, Sammy Sirdeshpande, Sean Gilman and Joel Scott won the trophy for Best School in the junior division. Later that same month, Michael Wexler placed first in the Pierrefonds Comprehensive High School public speaking contest.

These awards have made 1986-87 our most successful year ever. The boys have reached these accomplishments through considerable natural talent, and even more hard work. They have earned for themselves a reputation for which they, and we, can all be proud.

Douglas Peets



# SPORTS





F  
A  
L  
L





Physical Fitness  
Cross Country Running







## Varsity Football

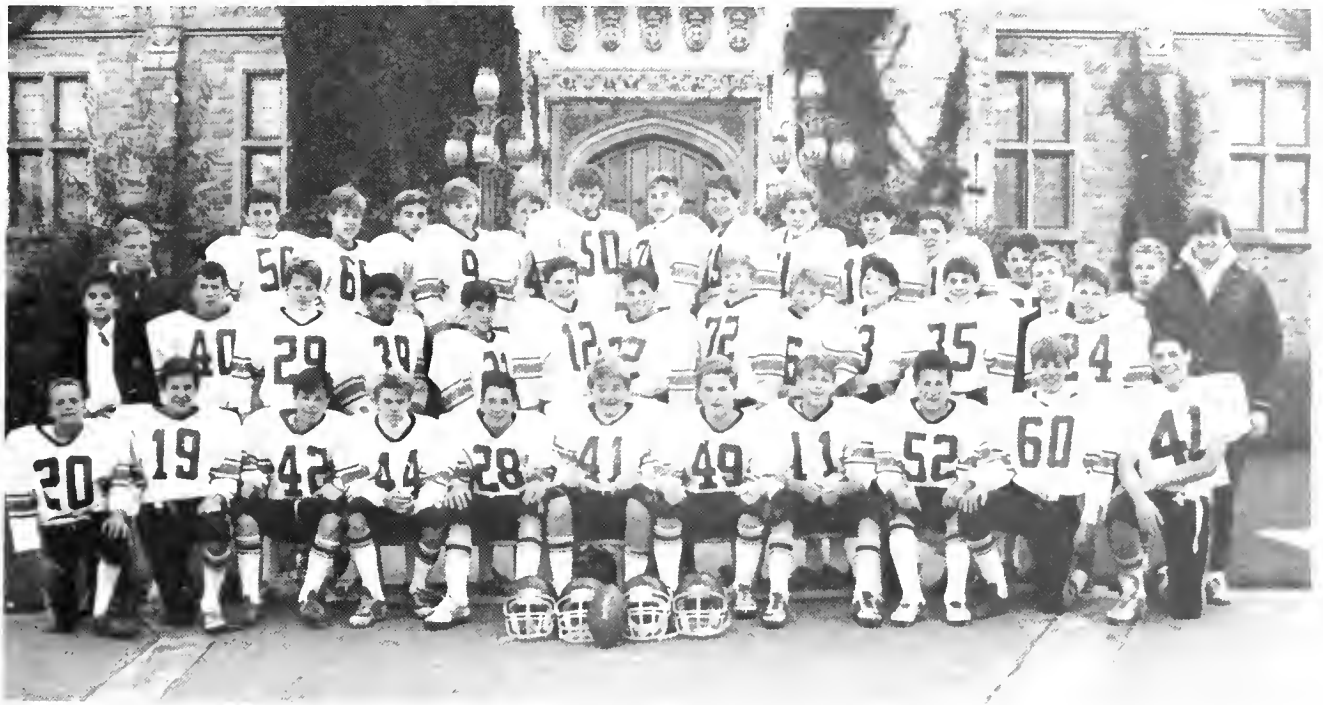
The 1986 Senior Football team started off slowly and gradually progressed with each outing. When the regular season ended, they had a record of 4 wins and 1 loss in the tough Rouge Division of the Metropolitan League, good for second place and a playoff berth. The Gryphons had a ball control style of offense that scored in a methodical manner. This, coupled with a hard-hitting defense, made Selwyn House a highly respected team in the league. This fine blend of Grade 9, 10 and 11 players produced an enthusiastic and mature team. A good nucleus of 9's and 10's augers well for next year. This year's edition of the Senior Gryphon accomplished much more than we expected or hoped for. We hope that this is a portent for a banner season next year.

M. Maurovich and T.J. Nicoll





# BALL



## Bantam

### SELWYN HOUSE BANTAM FOOTBALL 1986

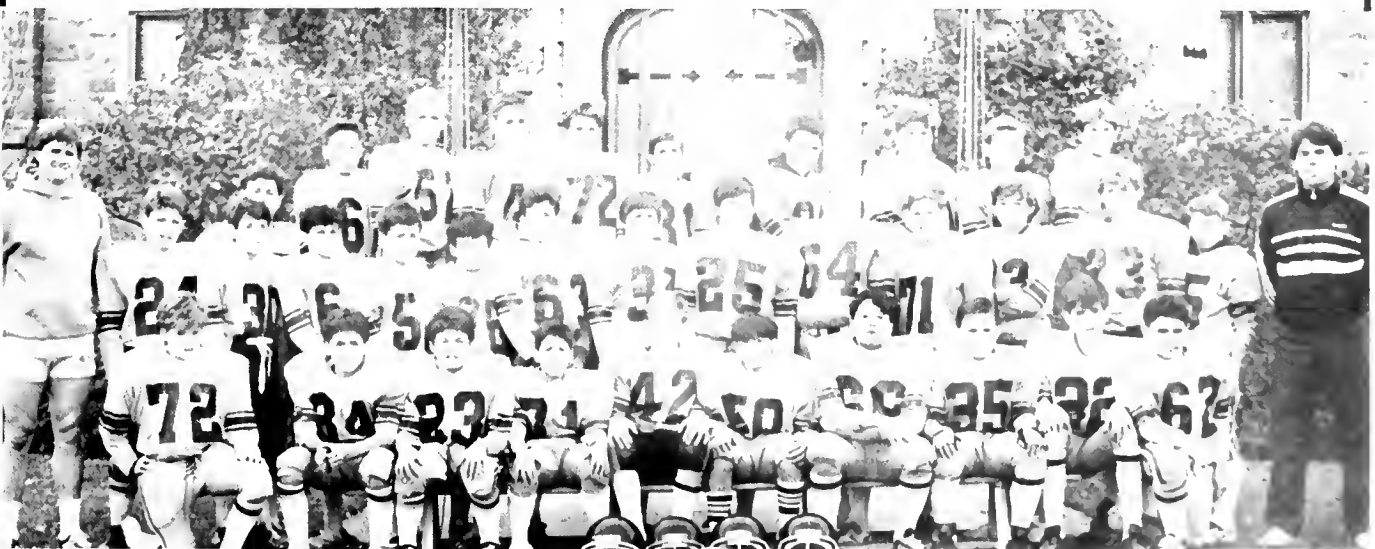
This year's Bantam Football team was composed of a large group of returning veteran grade nine's and many promising grade eight's. The team displayed a great potential for success as the season began but this prepotency never fully materialized on the field.

Coaches S. Mitchell and C. Boyle provided the knowledge and taught the skills necessary to all the members of the team. Captains JP Kovalik, Louis Drummond, David Hinchey and Greg Speirs inspired their teammates both on and off the field.

Although the offensive unit was in need of some execution during the season, our defense was considerably one of the best in the league. We all remember the many times defense shut down the opposition's offensive drives and handed the ball to our offense.

This comment on the team would be much too lengthy if all the deserving people were mentioned. Let it suffice to say that by the end of the season, all the players and coaches were fused into a closely knit unit supportive of each other in all situations.

## Grade 7 Football



# SOCCER



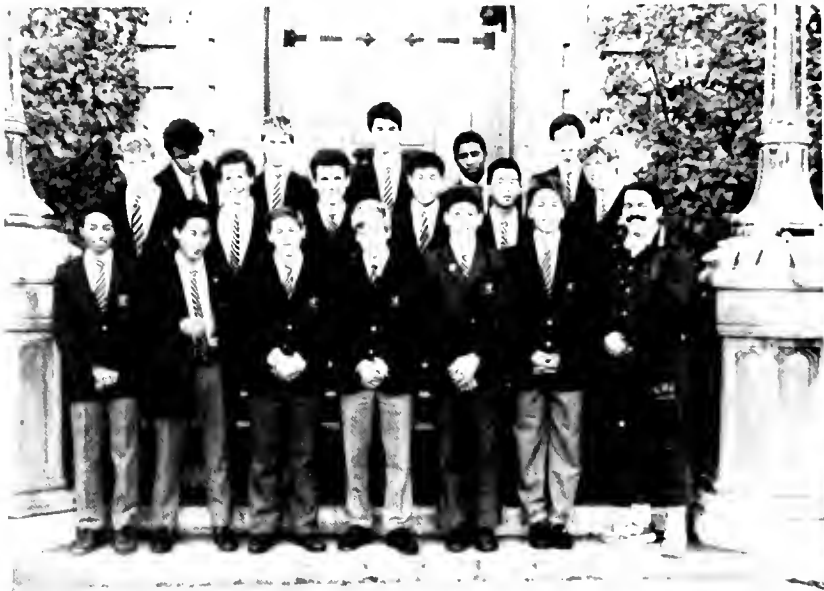
## Senior

This season was a rebuilding one. With only four returning veteran players, and many inexperienced newcomers filling the roster, our main goal was to gain cohesion and team responsibility. Even though our record was a little disappointing, the experience gained will hold us in good stead next year.

The successes we enjoyed we attribute to the fine play of our midfield, Mike Ayedesian and Danny Golberg, and the suicidal bravery of our diminutive goalie, Adnan Mhan.

Our great thanks to Mr. Beauchamp for his patience when times got tough. Better luck next season!

## Midget





The Bantam Soccer Team had a very successful season, and finished 3rd in the city. This was supposed to be a building season for the team, since most of last year's semi-finalist squad either switched to football or were too old to play Bantam soccer and had to move up to Midget. But in spite of the many new, inexperienced team members, or maybe I should say because of them, the team had a surprising 10-5-1 record on their way to a third place finish in the GMAA and a bronze medal at the Bishop's Soccer Tournament. The team was well balanced, a strong defence anchored by Bobby Iasenza and Neal Banerjee, a steady, aggressive mid-field headed by Paul Avedesian and Keith Macdonald, and the free-wheeling striker duo of Nick Papageorgiou and Sammy Sirdeshpande, who together contributed 23 goals in 12 league games.

## Bantam 'A'

## Bantam 'B'



The team enjoyed an exciting beginning to the season by posting a 4-4-0 record in the Bantam Tournament at Bishop's. By the end of September, the players were eagerly looking forward to their trip to Vancouver for the Independent Schools Under 12 National Tournament.

After our exciting trip, we continued with GMAA competition. We did not do as well in league play, ending the season with a 3-5-0 record. We did, however, manage to enjoy a good season with a 9-9-2 record overall. Our thanks go out to Coach Cude and Mr. Beauchamp who helped us enjoy a great year.



## Grade 5 & 6

The fall of 1986 was very successful for the Grade 5-6 soccer team. The highlight of the season was a triumph at the annual LCC Tournament by winning against LCC with a score of 4-3 and against Ashbury with a score of 2-1. The team finished its regular season with a score of 3 wins and 4 losses against LCC (the best ever in the 5-6 soccer history). By establishing itself with such a record, the S.H.S. 5-6 soccer team is sure to come back in full force next fall in order to prove again that Selwyn House has (features) many outstanding soccer players.

The team showed a very aggressive offense with forward players like Dedick, Pattee, Moscatelli and Sasse. The players were supported by strong half-backs like Matthew Kerner and Alex Lal.

A tough defense was the key to many victories. Peter Seguin, Thomas Pittiel and Dylan Smith were outstanding in that position.

But in all, it is the team spirit and hard playing that made the team come from a long way, be successful and gain respect from all of its opponents.



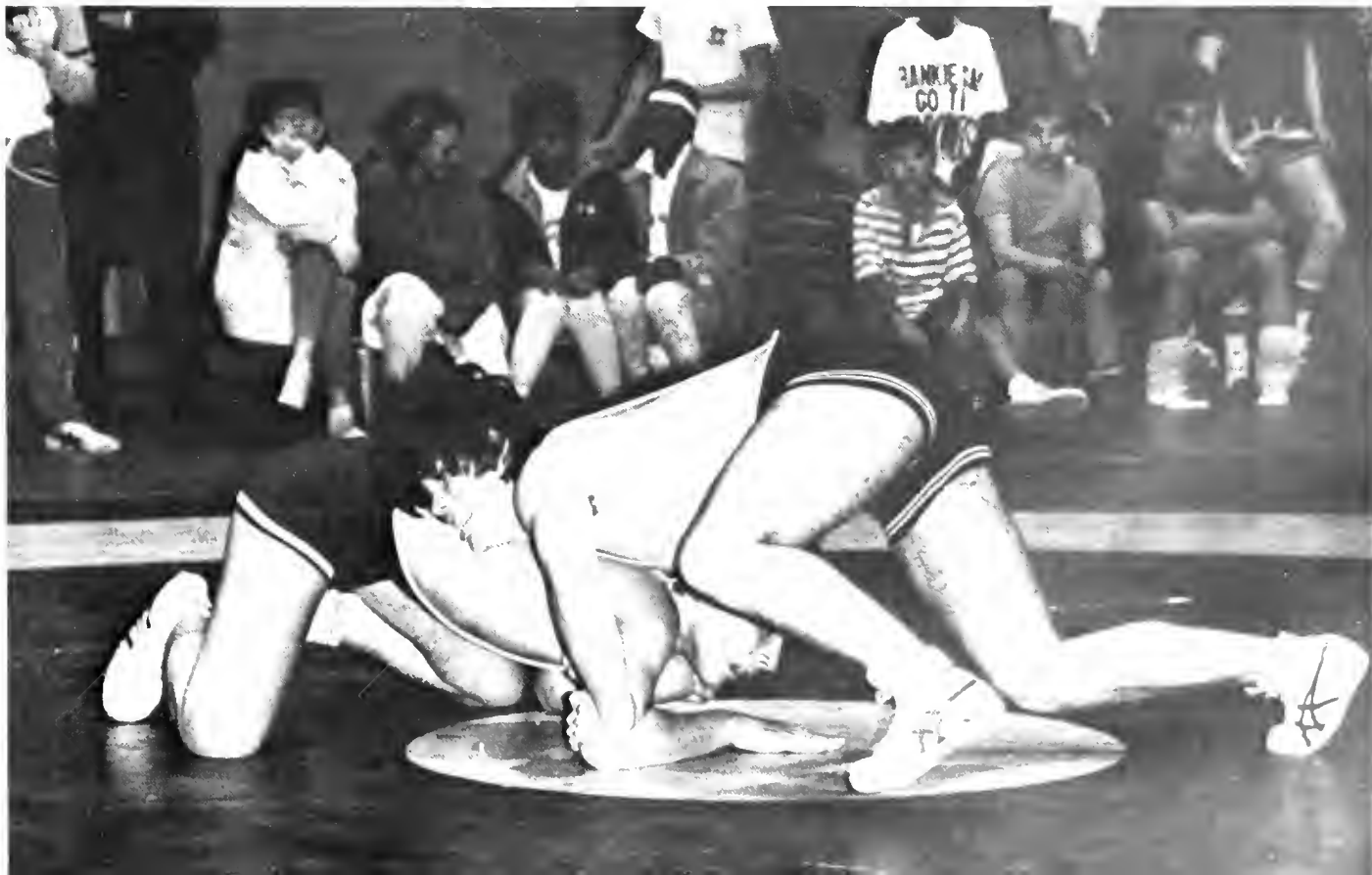
# WRESTLING

The 1986-87 wrestling season was an eventful one for the Gryphons. After a poor season and last place finish in the G.M.A.A. the previous year, Selwyn House bounced back to finish fourth out of twelve teams. Highlights of the championship meet were the bronze medal matches of Ross Vineberg (119 lbs.), Michael Wexler (95 lbs.), and Tiga Sontag (78 lbs.). Silver medal performances come from Richie Schwartz (132 lbs.), Chris Bruneau (138 lbs.), and Marc Vinh (185 lbs.). The outstanding effort of the day was contributed by Christian Campeau who captured the gold medal at 112 lbs.

Next season looks promising based on the strong nucleus of veterans and the return of provincial gold medalists Chris Hallward (78 lbs.) and Robbie Johnston (142 lbs.).

The team would like to thank former Selwyn House wrestling great, Pipo DeLeonardis, for his technical and motivational support.

M. Maurovich



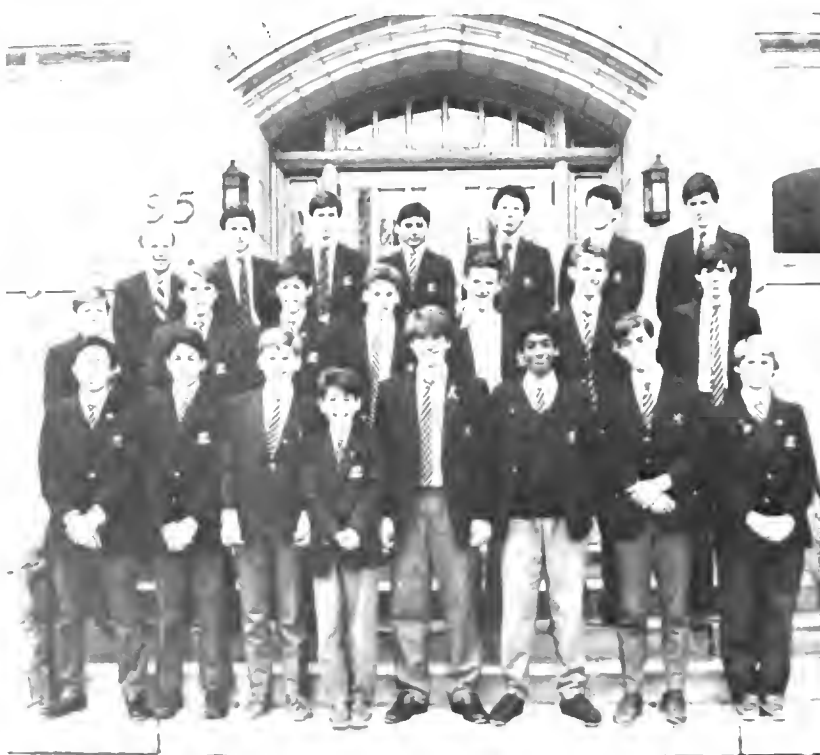




Squash enjoyed an active and competitive winter this year, as Selwyn's team participated in four inter-school meets and hosted another. On February 26, 1987, the School held its annual Selwyn House Invitational Tournament, attended by B.C.S., L.C.C., Stanstead and Ashbury College. Of the five teams, Selwyn House placed second overall while taking the junior championship and junior runner up, winning 21 out of a possible 37 games. First place went to L.C.C., which took 27 games. All team members look forward to ousting L.C.C., at next year's Tournament, from its perch atop its opponents.

Our sincere thanks to Messrs. Lumsden and Crawford as well as those at the Ville Marie Squash Club for their support and encouragement.

E. Dimitriou



This year Selwyn House School again participated in the G.M.A.A. Badminton League. While victories were a little scarce, there was always an eager desire to play. Most players showed a steady improvement and hopefully these players will return next year. Badminton does give many boys, who might otherwise not have the chance, the opportunity to participate in inter-school competition. At the Bantam level, Alex Vruvides showed good promise. At the Midget level, Adrian Rosio showed excellent improvement, and at the Senior level, Billy Lloyd and Michael Chan played well - in spite of some very difficult competition.

P. Litvack

*Absent from Picture:* A. Vruvides, M. Rusko

Badminton





As the season draws to a close, it is heartening to look back and consider the excellent progress the Curling team made in three months of competition against the three other schools in the G.M.A.A. league - Royal West Academy, Centennial Academy and H.S. Billings High School.

Although we started the year with only two experienced curlers, the new blood learned both the skills and the strategy remarkably quickly. Willie Dodge and Kevin O'Brien, both first year curlers, played with enthusiasm and a good understanding of the game. Darren Waxman, Eric Gilman, Randall Birks, Justin Vineberg and Matthew Stevenson all curled well and, with more experience, will undoubtedly be excellent curlers in the future. Scott Macdonald and Tyler Rochford as Skips displayed all the qualities of leadership required as well as being able to make the 'pressure' shots when required. In spite of not winning as many games as we would have liked, no one should feel ashamed of this as we tied as many games as we lost and won three, giving us a 2-5-5 record.

We wound up the season by hosting our Third Independent Schools Bonspiel with teams from Ashbury College, B.C.S., Centennial Academy and two Selwyn House teams participating. The Bonspiel was won by Ashbury College with Centennial Academy coming in second and one of our teams skipped (alternating games) by Tyler Rochford and Scott MacDonald, gaining a very close third place. There was some excellent curling by all teams to please a large crowd of enthusiastic spectators.

J.P. Martin



Cross-country skiers enjoyed another good season of training and racing this year. Ask any skier and he will sing the praises of hill bounding at Murray Hill and long runs on Mount Royal. While the competition in the G.M.A.A. is improving, our boys acquitted themselves very well at race time. Our midget team showed steady improvement through the season and finished second in the final mountain race. Our juveniles, who were in the medal race all season, came on to tie for first place in the final mountain race and were awarded silver medals for their efforts this season.

Skiers also participated in the Montebello Loppet and the G.M.A.A. Loppet at Shawbridge. Brad Moffat and I enjoyed working with the spirited group of boys who came out to ski this year. It was a good season.

B. Glasspoole

## Cross-Country Skiing

## Senior

If one based the final results of a hockey season strictly on the totals of the win/lost column, then the casual observer would state "Selwyn House Varsity Hockey had somewhat of a disastrous season." However, there are many important ingredients that go into the formation of a formidable and progressive hockey program. Success is not always judged or translated by the number of wins, but rather the improvement in skills, team play, committed workouts, and positive attitude.

During the course of our thirty-three game schedule, the team matured and developed well under adverse conditions. These conditions were our inexperience and age. Most schools compete with players who are strictly in their graduating year. We do not have that luxury.

The final six games of our schedule provided solid evidence of the progress in our program with wins over Chamblay County, Howard S. Billings, and Richelieu Valley Regional. Our only two losses came at the hands of Lower Canada College (5-3) and Loyola (3-1), two of the premier powers in G.M.A.A. High School Hockey.

This young group of athletes represented Selwyn well, and due to their efforts, they gained confidence in themselves and respect from their opponents.

The 1987-88 season stands to be far more competitive and exciting for us with the return of ten rookies and all six of our top scorers, an outstanding nucleus of players to lead Selwyn House on and off the ice.

Coch Mitchell



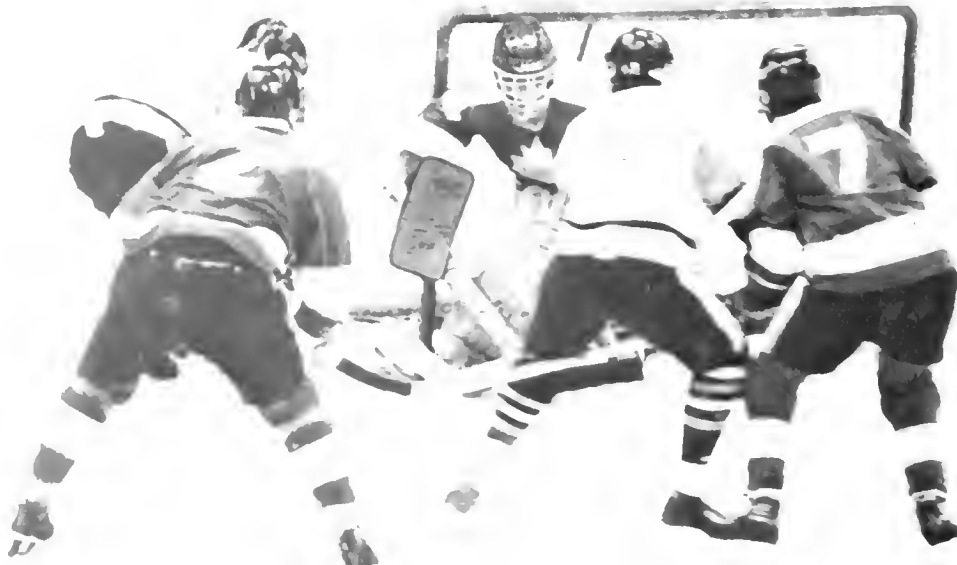
## Bantam

The 1987 Bantam Hockey team won a third of its games this season finishing 6th in a league of 8 G.M.A.A. teams. The season was marked by many thrilling games and a weekend trip to Toronto. The team's Captains were Ian Williams, Chris Hanson, Greg Raikes, and Louis Drummond. These four lead the team mentally, but the scoring and physical aspect was controlled completely by Captain Ian Williams' spidery play. With the team consisting of mostly rookies, Coaches Beauchamp and Shannon had their work cut out for them. With the different coaching styles we received many different aspects of the game, making it a good learning season. The season was highlighted by our trip to Toronto, where we placed second in the U.C.C. Tournament and visited many sights (mostly restaurants). There was much improvement in the team this year, especially in forward Keith MacDonald, defenseman Greg Raikes, and goaltender Matthew Shapiro.

More than two-thirds of the team will be back next year. Saying good bye to their Bantam years are the four Captains and William Carsley and Fred Yoo.

On behalf of my teammates, I would like to thank Coach Beauchamp and Coach Shannon for a great season.

I. Drummond



# HOCKEY



## Grade 7



The Pee Wee hockey season started slowly but consistently improved throughout the season.

Under the leadership of Captain Brian Sandford, the tenacious forechecking of Lucas Carsley, and the stalwart defensive play of Dylan Adair and Greg Charlap, the team won the consolation crown at the L.C.C. Tournament with a 3-1 victory over Loyola High School.

The season ended suddenly but not without excitement. In the semi-final, Selwyn House had L.C.C. on the brink of elimination only to lose in sudden-death overtime.

M. Maurovich

## Elementary

The Elementary School Hockey Team enjoyed another good season this year. The players improved steadily throughout the season, and the team's record reflects their collective achievement. The team was, as expected, less competitive in November and December than the players and coach would have liked, but by mid-January a distinct overall improvement was evident.

The team posted a 2-2-0 record at the LCC Tournament, finishing third of five teams. The team completed the season on a stronger note by playing to a 3-1-0 record in the Appleby College Tournament. The team was second of nine participating teams in this tournament, the third year in a row that they have placed first or second in Oakville.

The very strong and productive play of Tim Fleischer, Dylan Smith, and Blair Pattee kept the team competitive during the first half of the season, and their play was instrumental in the team's later successes. Matthew Kerner, Robbie Boeckh, Willie Goldman and Peter Seguin turned in very solid second half performances, while Jamin Kerner, Nicholas Kaulbach and Michael Lenczner showed the most promise for next year's team. The players are to be commended for their cheerful and hard working approach to all of their practices and games.

David Cude  
Coach



# BASKETBALL



## Senior

This year's Juvenile Basketball team did not have a great win-loss record. However, what the team lacked in skill, it more than made up for with spirit and camaraderie. This commendable characteristic can partly be attributed to the coaching of A. Paoletti.

The team entered the season with low skills and although it did not win as many games as it would have liked to, it did succeed in improving. The team's attitude remained positive all year and individual players such as J. Ritchie, D. Metcalf and J. Price demonstrated spirited play. I'm sure I speak for the whole team in saying that the team left the season with better skills and in better physical condition.

Ravi Nayar



## Midget

The Midget team finished with an 8-14 win-loss record. The team played a lot of close games against the best teams in the City. Several players have developed into outstanding basketball players, notably Paul Pathy, Scott Katz, and Greg Lok. Several players attended basketball camps in the summer and their play improved significantly. The 1987-88 Juvenile and Midget teams should be well represented next year.

Colin Boyle



## Grade 7

This year, our Grade 7 team that competes in the G.M.A.A. "C" Division surprised everyone and advanced to the championship final, losing to Herzliah Snowdon, a bigger and older team.

Our league record of 9 wins, 1 loss, clinched first place in our section and a bye in the quarter finals. The semi-finals pitted Selwyn House against St. George's, which we won in the final minutes behind standout performances from J. Guinness, R. Komsic and C. Robertson.

This team will play in the "A" Division next year and it promises to be another exciting year as many players such as C. Tingley, H. McGuire, M. Echenberg, K. O'Regan, C. Matouk will be returning, along with team Captain, J. Guinness.



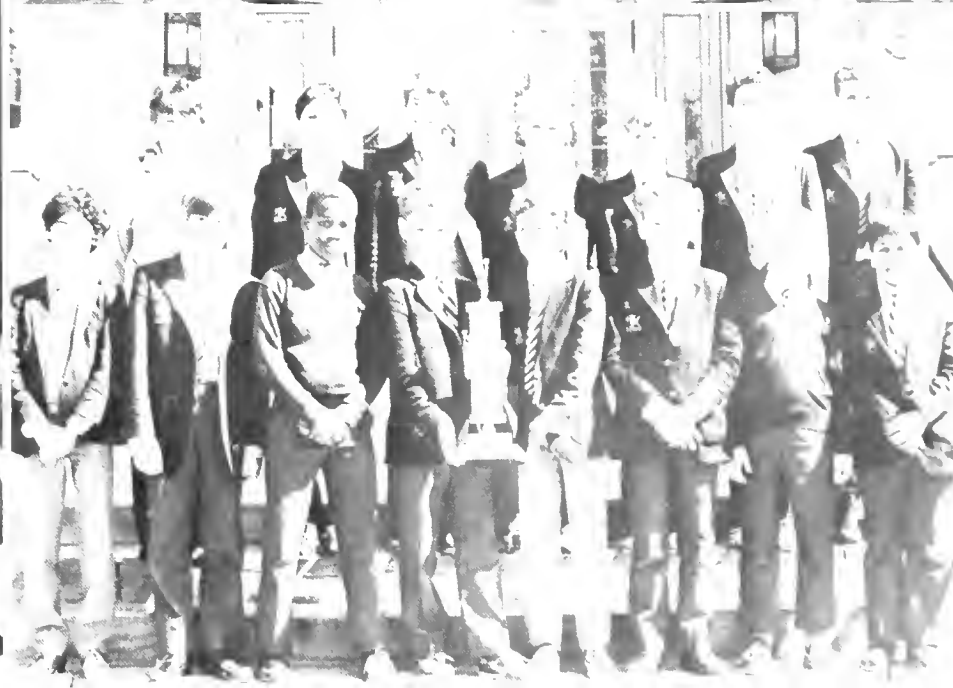
## Bantam

Led by Captains Neal Banerjee and Chris Hutton, our team had a highly successful and busy schedule. We finished with an overall record of 14 wins and 8 losses (9-3 in GMAA league play and 5-5 in exhibition). For the second straight year, the Bantam "A" team lost in the quarter-finals of the GMAA playoffs, this year owing to a low shooting percentage despite laying well.

One highlight of the season was our team's trip to Toronto, where we beat both Upper Canada College and Crescent School. Another was our annual basketball and hot dog evening at McGill.

Regrettably, all of this year's team but one player will move up to the Midget level. This coach's loss, however, should be the Midget coach's gain, as the players should compound their increased skill and confidence with a growth in strength and size.

G. Dowd





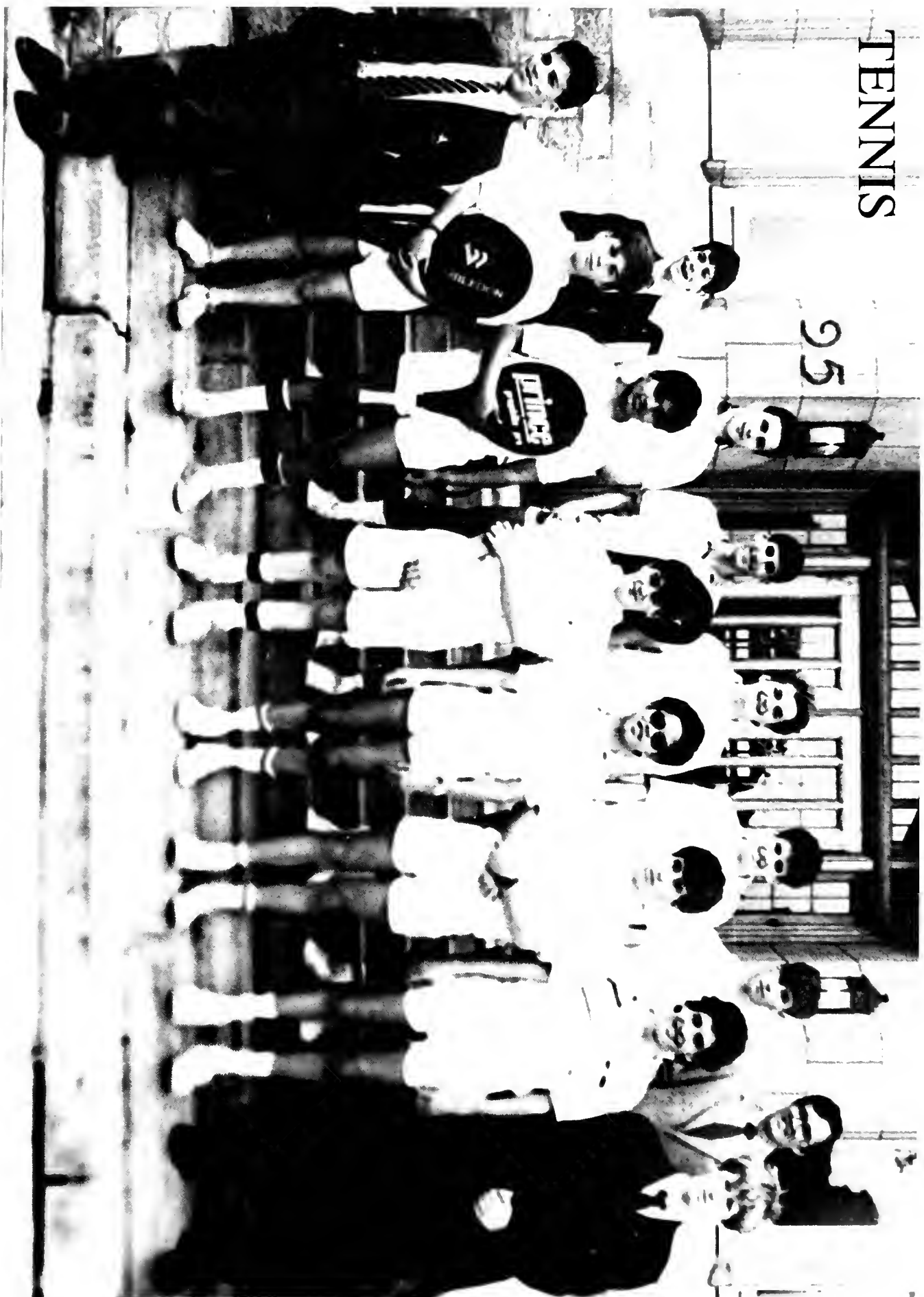
SPRING





# TENNIS

25



# RUGBY



## Senior

This year's Juvenile team did not have any returning starters and was beset early in the season, losing Derek DeBono through injury. Despite losing by 40 points to B.C.S., early in the season and Trinity College by 30, the boys rallied to do quite well in G.M.A.A. league play.

All of our games were close, hard fought games, our only 2 defeats being 6-0 to L.C.C. and 9-3 to the eventual winners from Lachine.

The Martin Borner Trophy to the best player was awarded to Ken Palko, and the best back award went to Andrew Waterston.

Strong performances from John Mulder, Scott Macdonald, Marc Vinh, Michael Verchere and Peter Higgins will provide a solid core of returning players for next year.





## Bantam

For the second year in a row, the Selwyn House Bantam Rugby Team won the G.M.A.A. City Championship. The team was undefeated going into the championship game. From the opening kickoff to the closing whistle, Selwyn House dominated the game, convincingly winning over Riverdale High School, 43-0.

The season was filled with many highlights. The forwards were led by the bone crushing tackles of Warren Valdmanis and the lineout leaping of Oneal Banerjee. Lucas Carsley's fluid passing from scrum half stimulated the backs. The combined running skills of Keith MacDonald and Sammy Sirdeshpande completed Selwyn's balanced attack.

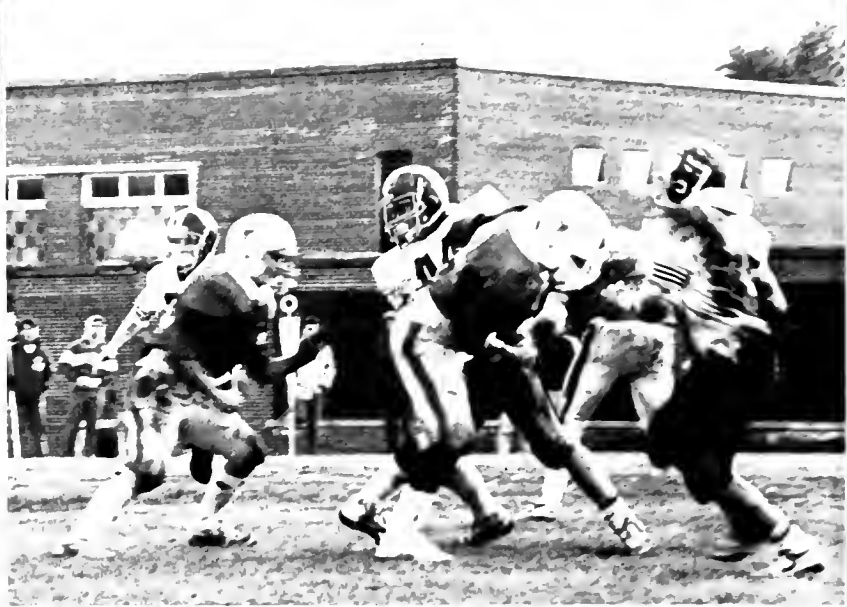
## Midget

The Midget Rugby team enjoyed a very successful 6-1-1 -1987 season. Unfortunately, the team's only defeat occurred in the final game of the season for the G.M.A.A. Championship, a 19-3 loss to L.C.C.

Scrum half Eric Jabal provided excellent ball for backs Greg Fok, Doug Naudie, Earle Weigensberg and Salem Bouhairie.

The forwards provided as much offense as well as excellent defense led by the superb tackling skills of Mike Sandford, Jeff and Anthony Beaty, Jared Tobman and many others.





# ANNUAL ATHLETIC BANQUET AWARD WINNERS

## *Football*

### Grade 7

Most Promise Robert Geller

### Bantam

Most Improved Marc Andersen

### Bantam

M.V.P. David Hinchey

### Juvenile

Defensive M.V.P. Derek DeBono

### Juvenile

Best Lineman Jeffrey Beaty

Joshua Gradinger

### Juvenile

M.V.P. Ian Blachford

## *Soccer*

### Grade 5 & 6

Most Promise Chris Dedicik

### Grade 7

Most Promise Brian Sandford

### Bantam

Most Improved Keith MacDonald

### Bantam

M.V.P. Sammy Sirdeshpande

### Midget Soccer

M.V.P. Eric Dilda  
Frank Komsic

### Juvenile Soccer

M.I.P. Earle Weigensberg

### Juvenile Soccer

M.V.P. Danny Golberg  
Mike Avedesian

## *Basketball*

### Grade 5 & 6

Most Promise Chris Dedicik

### Grade 7

Most Promise Joel Guinness

### Bantam

M.V.P. Oneal Banerjee

### Midget

M.I.P. Ken Hung

### Midget

M.V.P. Paul Pathy

### Juvenile

M.V.P. David Metcalf

## *Hockey*

### Grade 5 & 6

Most Promise Dylan Smith

### Grade 7

M.V.P. Brian Sandford

### Bantam

M.I.P. Greg Raikes

### Bantam

M.V.P. Ian Williams

## *Juvenile*

### M.I.P.

Mike Verchere

### Juvenile

### M.V.P.

Andrew Waterston

## *Wrestling*

### Most Promise

Christian Campeau

### Most Improved

Ross Vineberg

### Most Outstanding

Marc Vinh

Richie Schwartz

## *X-C Skiing*

### M.V.P.

Neil Riddell

## *Squash*

### Sr. M.V.P.

Philip Quaid

### Sr. M.I.P.

Justin Sanft

## *Tennis*

### M.V.P.

Scotty Katz

## *Curling*

### M.V.P.

Tyler Rochford

## *Badminton*

### Most Effort

Billy Lloyd

## *X-C Running*

### Most Effort

Farhan Memon

## *Rugby*

### Bantam

### Most Promise

Lucas Carsley

### Bantam

### Best Forward

Oneal Banerjee

### Bantam

### Best Back

Sammy Sirdeshpande

### Midget

### Most Promising

### Forward

Anthony Beaty

### Midget

### Best Back

Salem Bouhairie

### Juvenile

### Coach's Award

Peter Higgins

### Juvenile

### M.V.P.

Ken Palko

### Juvenile

### Best Back

Andrew Waterston

## *Sportsman Guild*

### Jeff Beauty

### Doug Naudie

### Richie Schwartz

### Marc Vinh

*Junior Athlete of the Year*

Cassel Trophy - Joel Guinness

*Senior Athlete of the Year*

### Ian Blachford

### Chris Hodkinson

McMaster Trophy - Andrew Waterson

### Derek DeBono

### Mike Riley

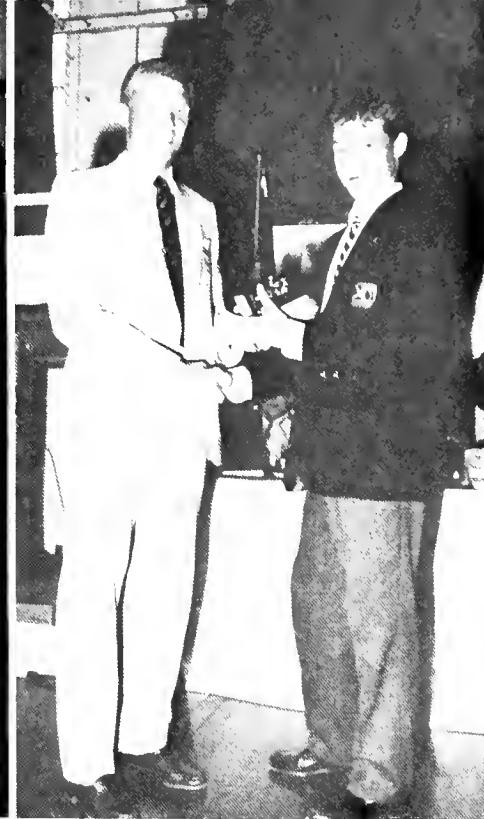
### Andrew Waterson

### Steve Mitchell





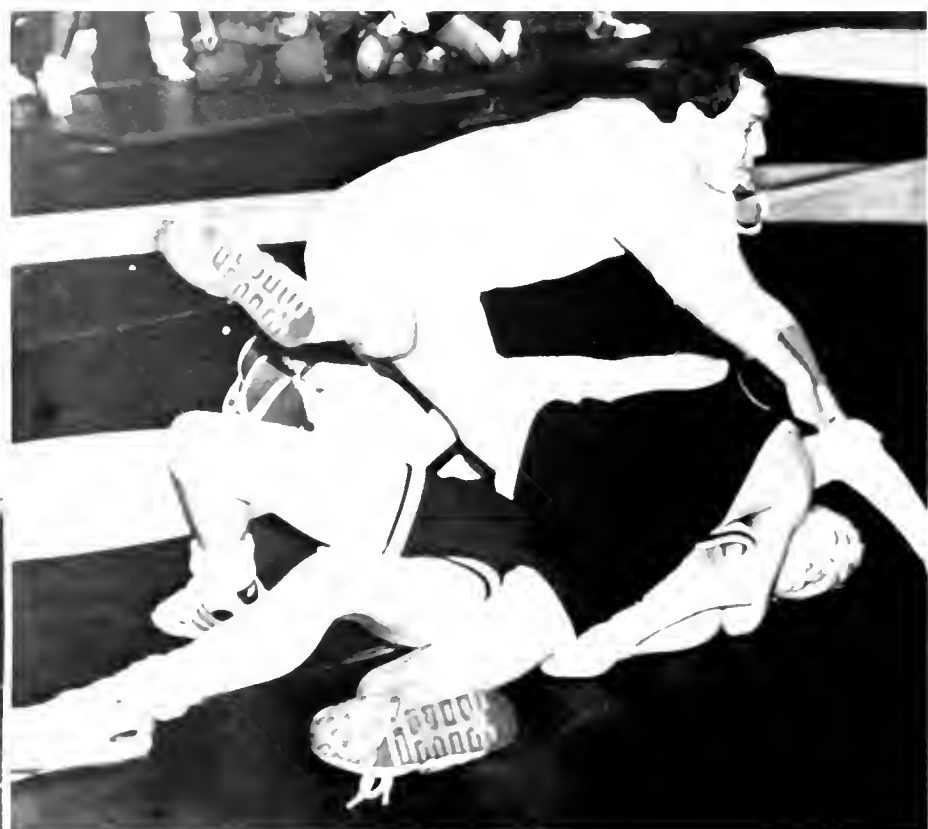




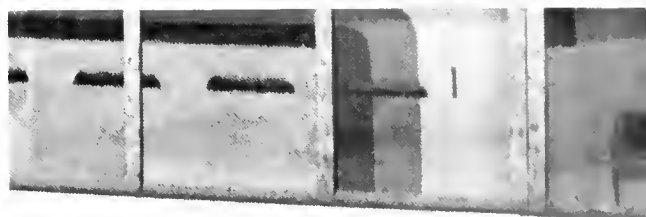
# ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TRACK AND FIELD DAY

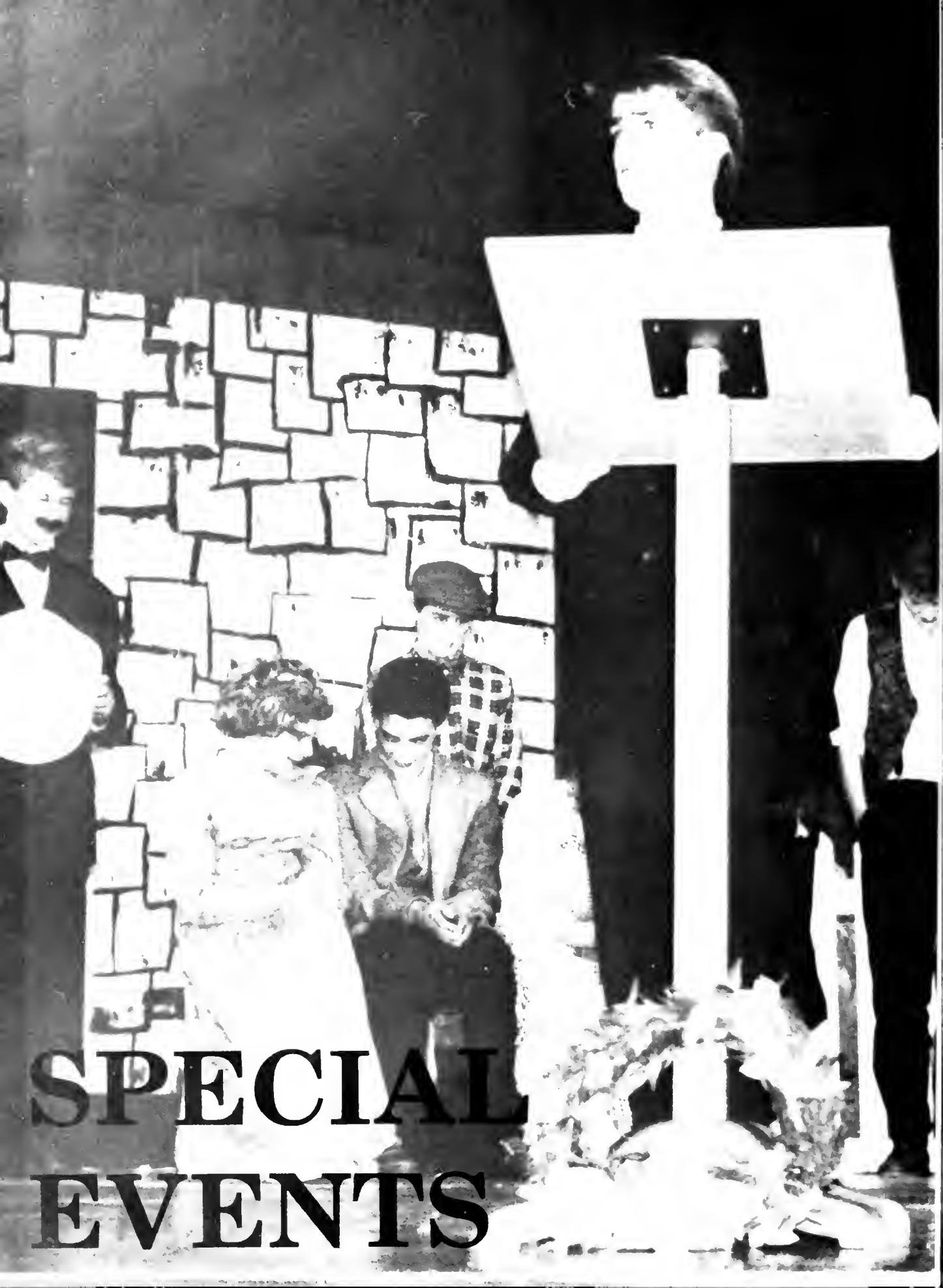












# SPECIAL EVENTS



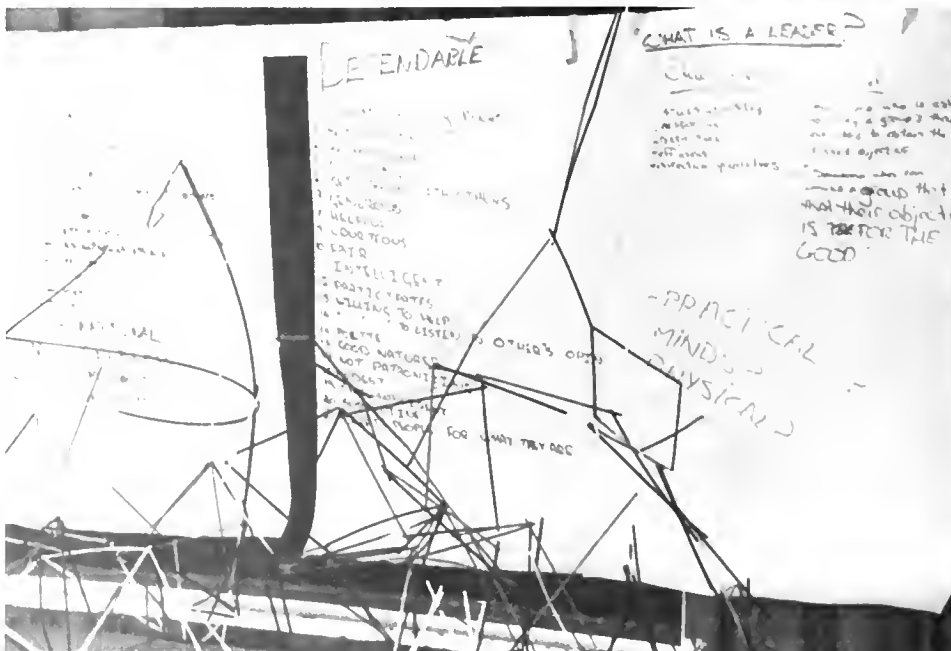


Remembrance Day Assembly



UNICEF Assembly

# LEADERSHIP WEEKEND





# CASINO







# TOM SAWYER

## GRADE 8-9 DRAMA

### CLASS STAGES

### A WINNER



A rollicking adventure was provided for the S.H.S. community 27/28 November by the Grade 8-9 Drama classes under the masterly direction of Carol Manning, in their brilliant production of the Derek Lamas adaptation of the Mark Twain classic Tom Sawyer.

The sawdust boards of the Selwyn stage became the red clay earth of a small Mississippi town, alive with the honeyed drawls and hoots of rambunctious boys on a carefree escapade that rapidly developed into the horrified witnessing of a dastardly plot with the black name of murder.

The performances of the entire cast were individually outstanding and collectively a masterpiece of timing, discipline, and cooperation.

Myles Hainsworth was a winning Tom, his whole manner buoyant with the irresponsible spirit of liberty that is the soul of Twain's hero. Alex Watt and William Dodge, as Huck Finn and Joe Harper, Tom's cohorts in adventure, were poised, precise, and suitably devil-may-care. As Aunt Polly Sawyer, Rob Johnston maintained a delicate balance between pure cantankerousness and soft-hearted nepotism. Peter Higgins as the villainous Injun Joe was splendidly sinister and Brian Thompson as his dupe, Muff Potter, was superbly sodden and spineless.

The roles of the fair sex were handled with gusto by gentlemen of the House, to the great astonishment of the audience. Tige Sontag was a lively and capricious Becky Thatcher, and Stephanie Schelling and Greg Rakes brought down the house with their animated playing.

All facets of the technical production mirrored the high standards of the cast work. The sets were bright and effective thanks to the dedicated industry of Ellen Pinchuk and the Grade 7-11 Art classes.

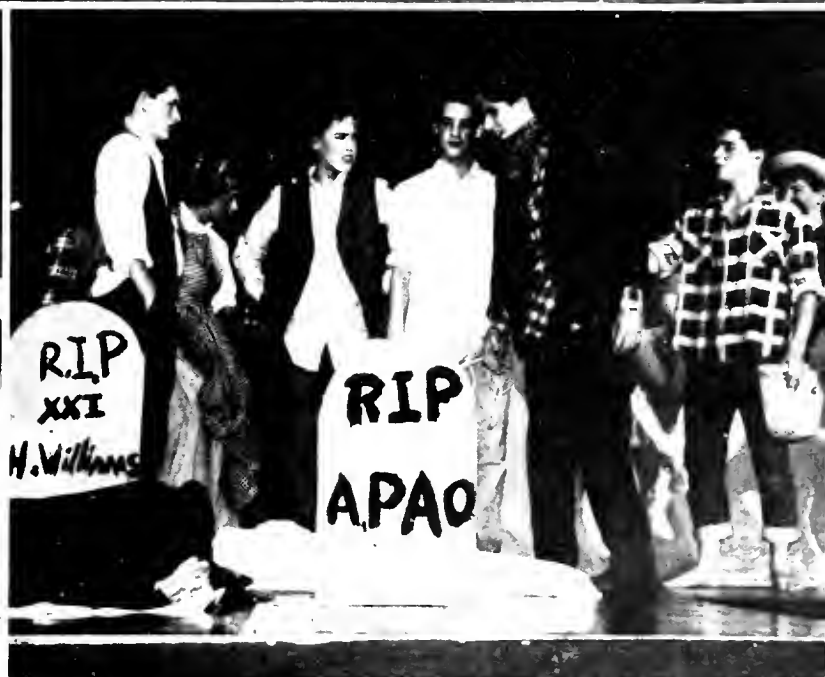
Lighting was brilliantly orchestrated, the warm country rhythms that served as prelude and interludes were well-chosen, and the costuming and make-up of the troupe were well applied.

Members of the audience went blithely out into the winter night having seen then rascalion sons safely home from adventure and directed towards a richly promising future.

Roman Pylat









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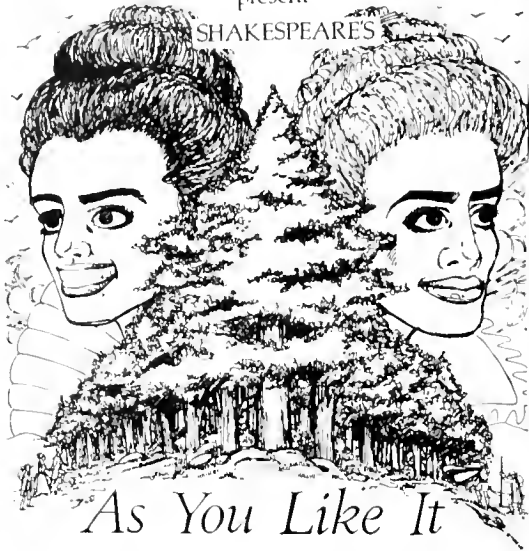
# 60'S REVIVAL DANCE



# THE ARTWORK

Selwyn House Senior Players

present  
SHAKESPEARE'S



Student \$2.00 Adult \$4.00

Information: 931-9481

7:30 pm

April 30, May 1, 2, 1987

Lucas Gymnasium • Selwyn House School  
95 Cote St. Antoine



◀SELWYN HOUSE'S▶

60'S

REVIVAL

DANCE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1986 8:30 PM TICKETS \$3.00 DUNES CLOSE 9:30 PM



—N·E·X·U·S—



# OF SYWA SUNG

## N·E·X·U·S



Volume 1  
Number 6

## N·E·X·U·S



Volume 1 Number 7

## N·E·X·U·S

**THIS ISSUE: HOW OUR BELOVED STAFF CELEBRATES THE COMING OF SPRING**



Volume 1  
Number 8  
April 10, 1990

## N·E·X·U·S









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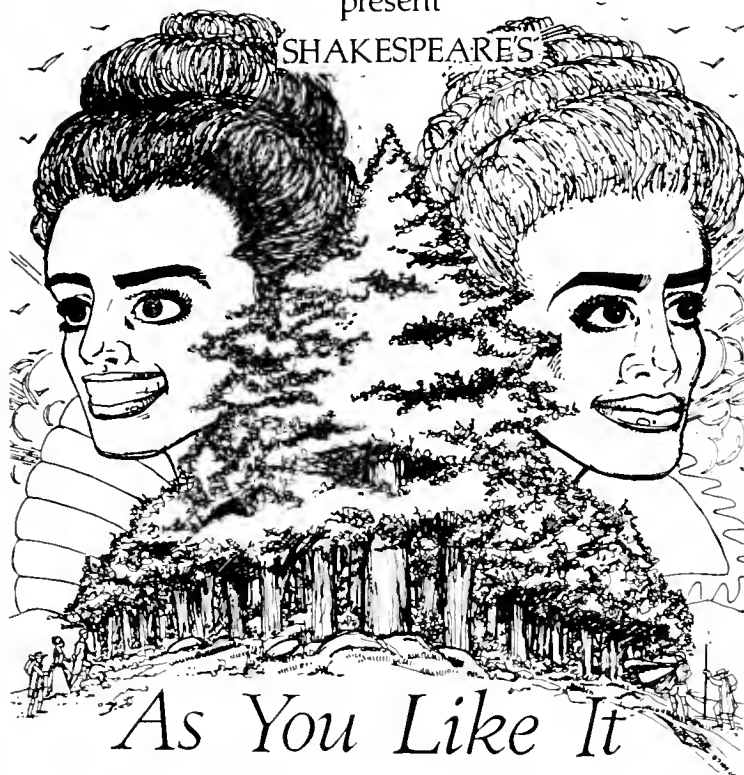




# Selwyn House Senior Players

present

SHAKESPEARE'S



## *As You Like It*

### CAST LIST

Orlando  
Adam  
Oliver  
Dennis  
Charles  
Celia  
Rosalind  
Touchstone  
LeBeau  
Duke Frederick  
Duke Senior  
Lord 1  
Lord 2  
Corin  
Silvius  
Jaques  
Wrestlers  
  
Audrey  
Sir Oliver Martext  
Phebe  
William  
Pages  
  
Hymen  
Jaques de Boys  
Lords and Foresters

Ian Blachford  
Richie Schwartz  
Michael Riley  
Andrew Waterston  
Peter Zukow  
Robert Briscoe\*  
Christian Campeau  
Jared Tobman  
Eric Knai  
Ian Pickwood  
Michael Verchere  
Teddy Schopflocher  
Matthew Stevenson  
Doug Naudie  
Chris Hodgkinson  
Blake Ferger  
The Brothers  
Bruneau  
Anthony Brown\*  
David Metcalf  
Alex Watt\*  
Trevor Ham  
Andrew Vivian  
Byron Harker  
Stephen Crisp  
Nicholas Harnack  
Morgan Carter  
Chris Bruneau  
Mike Bruneau  
Kevin O'Brien  
Kenny Palko  
Greg Raikes  
Neil Riddell  
Brian Thompson

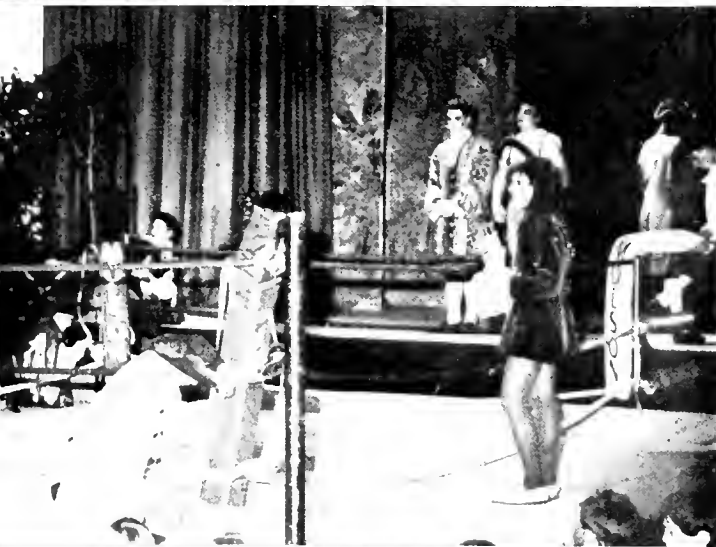
\* We are grateful to these boys for agreeing to play female roles. Shakespeare, of course, originally wrote the roles for boys. It was not until 1660 that women were allowed to appear on stage.

### PRODUCTION STAFF

Director and Designer	Dr. Byron Harker
Technical Producer	Mr. Marc Krushelnyski
Consultants	Mr. Andrew Vivian
	Mrs. Christine Krushelnyski
Stage Manager	David Metcalf
Properties Manager	Andrew Waterston
Stage Crew	Andrew Waterston, Head
	Trevor Ham, Neil Riddell
Set Painting, Design, Sketches	Sywa Sung
Set Painting	Morgan Carter, Mrs. Sara Colby, Mrs. Gabrielle Pilot, Mrs. Ellen Pinchuk, Conor Sampson, John Feilding
	Rolf Strom-Olsen
Slide Projectionist	Stuart Webster, Head
Lighting Crew	William Carsley, Derek DeBono
Video	Neville Quinlan, John Mulder
Backstage Supervisor	Mr. David Williams
Make-Up	Mrs. Helaine Tecks, Head,
	Mlle Hélène Bourduas, Mrs. Judy Clark, Mrs. Mary Ferger, Miss Margaret Ferguson, Mrs. Virginia Ferguson, Ms. Carol Manning
Dressers	Mr. and Mrs. George Ferger
Music	Mr. Stephen Crisp, Piano Mr. Andrew Vivian, Baritone
Publicity, Ticket Sales, House Management	Justin Vineberg, Head
	Robert Briscoe, Russell Grant, Myles Hainsworth, Farhan Memon, John Mulder, Richard Schwartz, Ryan Victor, Steven Barkman
Refreshments	Eric Gilman, Head
	Andrew Carswell, Peter Higgins, Duncan Lejtenyi, Sean Spector









# FROLICKING SENIORS



Papa and Hefty Smurf



Grade 11: at one with Nature



"One of these chemicals is going to make me grow!"



Jhirmack's new posterboy



# THE OLD BOYS

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF  
1987

This year marks the 78th time that a class has graduated from Selwyn House School and the 78th time that its graduates have been faced with all-encompassing question 'What's next?'. Many of you will follow different paths in answering the question. However, no matter what path you follow, you will all maintain the common experience - Selwyn House. It is this common experience that you, I, and all Old Boys of Selwyn House share and it is this that is the basis for the Old Boys' Association.

Although you are leaving the School, in becoming an Old Boy you are, in fact, moving into a broader Selwyn House community. It is the role of the Selwyn House Old Boys' Association to provide both an ongoing link between each and everyone of us, and to contribute to the continued excellence of the School.

On behalf of the Old Boys' Association I therefore welcome you all into our membership as Old Boys, and wish you good fortune as you build your futures.

Sincerely yours,  
Craig J. Shannon  
President

## Old Boys' Association Directors 1986 1987

Craig Shannon  
William Daly \*  
Michael Martin \*  
Thomas Oliver \*  
Scott Robertson \*  
George Maris  
Gordon Usher-Jones  
Jim McLean  
Duncan Campbell  
Retiring \*

## New Directors 1987 1988

Peter Russel  
Greg Weil  
Cary Miller  
Bryan Fitzpatrick

President  
Vice-President  
Secretary





GRAD '87







# GRADUATION EXERCISES

and

# ACADEMIC PRIZE GIVING

June 11, 1987

The Guest Speaker

Honourable Donald J. Johnston, P.G., M.P.







## Elementary School Awards

Grade 1A	1st	Michael Durcak
Grade 1B	1st	Morgan Lackenbauer
Grade 2A	1st	Jeffrey Imber
Grade 2B	1st	Matthew Singerman
Grade 3A	1st	Taylor Lloyd
Grade 3B	1st	Antony Blaikie
Grade 4A	1st	Andrew Coristine
Grade 4B	1st	Patrick Brown
Grade 5A	1st	Justin Ajmo
Grade 5B	1st	Freddie Sarhan
Grade 6A	1st	Jacques Khalip
Grade 6B	1st	Ali Dibadj
Grade 7A	1st	Michael Echenberg
Grade 7B	1st	Charles Matouk
Grade 7C	1st	Prosanto Chaudhury

Laura McLean Prize for the boy who is the most improved reader in Grade 1.

Jean-Nicholas Roy and Kevin Wang  
Headmaster's Prize awarded to the student in Grade 2 who shows the most consistent effort throughout the year.

Jaime Cabrera  
Constance Moodey Memorial Prize given to a student in

Grade 3 for all-around ability.

Krish Maharaj  
Helen Speirs Memorial Trophy awarded to a boy in grade 4 for outstanding character.

David Haber  
Junior Award for Public Speaking.

Eric Bui-Quang  
The Prize for all-around ability.

Christopher Dedicik  
La Sixième Prize is awarded to a student who has made the most improvement in the ability to communicate in French.

Jonathan Aune and  
For all-round ability

Ali Dibadj  
Mrs. Markland Prize given for distinction in Public Speaking.

Charles Matouk  
The Selwyn House Chronicle Cup awarded for the best essay written in Grade 7.

Jeremy Taylor  
E.G. Brine Award is given to the student who displayed outstanding effort, enthusiasm and ability in Grade 7.  
Prosanto Chaudhury and Charles Matouk





# Secondary School Awards

## Grade 8,

1st SAMMY SIRDESHIPANDE  
2nd IAN KRONISH  
3rd MARC ANDERSEN

THE PATRICIA MARSH DRAMA PRIZE  
(For creativity, jole de vivre and all-round good fellowship)  
TEDDY SCHOPFLOCHER

## Grade 9,

1st BLAKE FERGER  
JEAN-PAUL KOVALIK  
2nd  
3rd ADRIAN ROSIO

REDPATH HERALD AWARD  
PAUL BOUBLI

THE THOMAS HENRY PENTLAND MOLSON  
PRIZE FOR GENERAL EXCELLENCE  
GARY PORTER

## Grade 10,

1st MICHAEL WEXLER  
2nd DAVID MOROZ

THE JOCK BARCLAY MEMORIAL TROPHY  
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 8)  
PHILIP QUAID

DISTINCTION IN FRENCH  
TREVOR HAM  
KENNETH EAKIN

THE ERNST BRANDL MEMORIAL TROPHY  
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 9)  
BLAKE FERGER  
JEAN-PAUL KOVALIK

DISTINCTION IN ECONOMICS  
REZA DIBADJ

DISTINCTION IN CREATIVE WRITING  
PAUL BOUBLI

THE ROBERT A. SPEIRS MEMORIAL AWARD  
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 10)  
JARED TOBMAN

DISTINCTION IN GEOGRAPHY  
SYWA SUNG

DISTINCTION IN LITERATURE  
REZA DIBADJ

YALE CLUB OF MONTREAL BOOK AWARD  
(Presented by Mr. James Taylor)  
DAVID MOROZ

DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS  
DANNY GOLBERG

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S BRONZE MEDAL  
(For Academic Distinction in Secondary School)  
REZA DIBADJ

DISTINCTION IN CHEMISTRY  
REZA DIBADJ

DISTINCTION IN LATIN  
(Louis Tunick Lazar Memorial)  
DOUGLAS NAUDIE

THE THOMAS CHALMERS BRAINERD MEMORIAL AWARD  
(Awarded to the Senior who, in the opinion of the Staff and of his classmates, has most successfully combined an exceptionally enthusiastic and purposeful approach to School activities with consistently generous concern for the welfare of others.)  
TREVOR HAM

McCALL PRIZE FOR ART  
SYWA SUNG

THE D.W. CHRISTIE HISTORY PRIZE  
TIMOTHY BRIERLEY  
ROLF STROM-OLSEN

THE JEFFREY RUSSEL PRIZE  
(Awarded to the Senior who is considered by the Staff and his classmates to have shown outstanding all-round ability and character.)  
ANDREW WATERSTON

THE MOODEY PRIZE  
FOR MATHEMATICS  
DANNY GOLBERG

THE LUCAS MEDAL  
(In Memory of the Founder of the School, this medal is awarded to the Senior who is deemed by the staff and his classmates to have made the most outstanding contribution to the life of the school by way of academic achievement, leadership in games and activities, and by good example.)  
REZA DIBADJ

PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZE  
MICHAEL WEXLER

THE E.C. MOODEY  
DEBATING PRIZE  
ERIC GILMAN





# WINNERS





# AUTOGRAPHS



# AUTOGRAPHS

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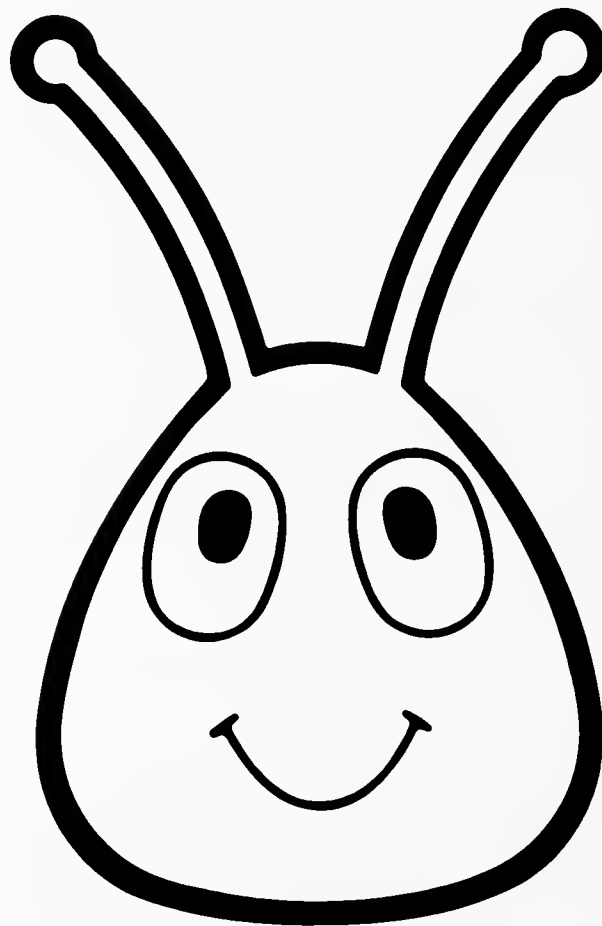
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Chaque année, elle recycle près de 100 000 tonnes métriques de papier et de carton ondulé, soit l'équivalent de quelque 3,5 millions d'arbres ou 9 000 acres de forêt.

Kruger se consacre aussi au reboisement. Onze millions de plants sont produits chaque année dans une pépinière de 450 acres dont elle est l'un des principaux propriétaires.

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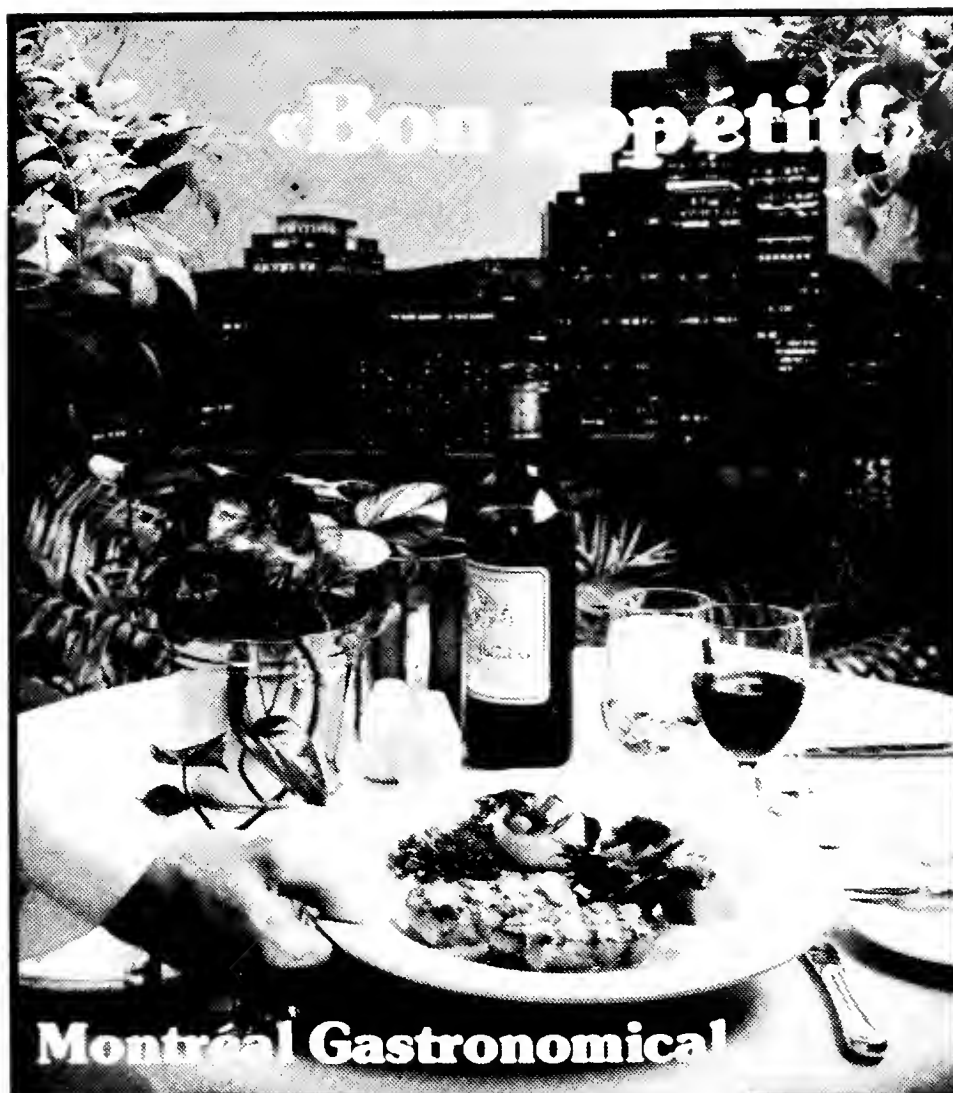
Each year this plant recycles nearly 100,000 metric tons of waste paper and corrugated boxes, a saving of some 3.5 million trees or 9,000 acres of woodland.

Kruger is also very active in reforestation. Eleven million seedlings are produced annually at a 450-acre nursery in Québec of which Kruger is a major owner.



**Kruger Inc.**





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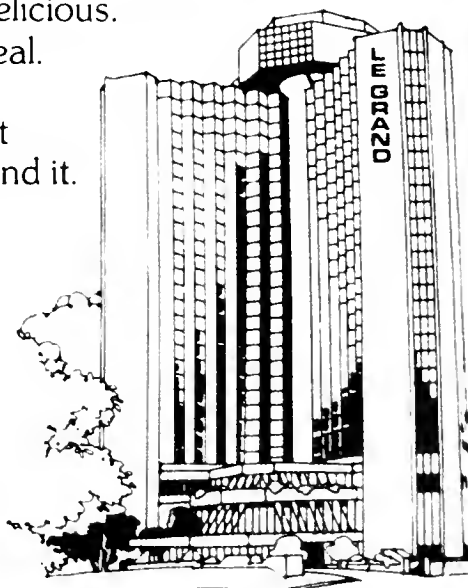
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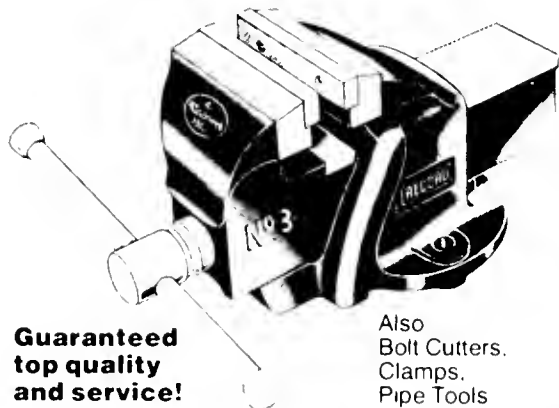
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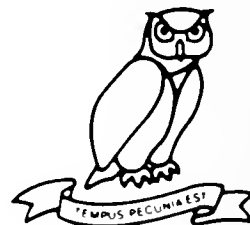
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